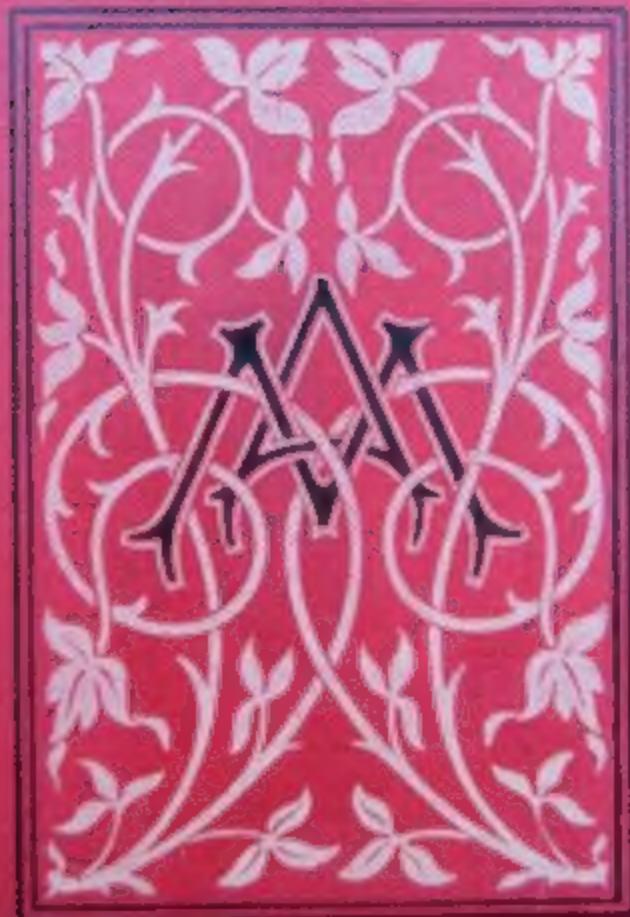


STORIES OF ALPINE ADVENTURE AND BALLOON ADVENTURE





WITH ROPE AND ICE-AXE.

(Drawn by Frank Hargrave, R.E.)

STORIES OF
ALPINE ADVENTURE
AND
BALLOON ADVENTURE

BY

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"THE 'DARING DEEDS' LIBRARY" "THE 'HEROINES' LIBRARY"
"THE 'ADVENTURE' SERIES" ETC.

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P R E F A C E

In the following pages will be found a number of incidents of Alpine Adventure, its delights, difficulties, and dangers. As in other volumes of this series, no attempt has been made at historical or consecutive narrative—the object being simply to present a series of pictures of some of the most remarkable scenes which have taken place in the "Playground of Europe."

F. M.

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Mount Hecla is the Mountain of Mountains,
They crown'd him long ago
in a throne of snows, in a land of cold & blizzards,
With a diadem of snow.

BYRON.

STORIES

60

ALPINER ADVENTURE



CHAPTER L

ON MOUNTAINEERING.



On the first day of his vacation he went up into the mountains to go trout fishing. He had a long walk through the cold, clammy woods. The sky was brown, and the wind whistled like a trumpet of Hope. Below him Mont Blanc was visible, but he did not give it even a glance.

The history of the Alpine mountain country which exists at present in 1867 for the purpose of hunting deer passes all others of the Alpine countries. It is the only one in respect to this particular sport. It was not long before it was a popular place, breathless and full of anxiety, to be well covered. The Alps quickly became the chief of Europe. Within comparatively short ranges of mountains abounding in ample pastures. And the Alpine valleys offered guides, men who were fearless, hardy, keen, and drest as sure footed as the deer they hunted among the rocky fastnesses. Many a mountaineer and professor found in the sport, and in the scenes he deapparently witnessed, a source of recreation from the fatigues of study and the necessity of great physical exertion.

so expect to find you the first to bring a flower or a leaf from the great Alps. I shall take the same method to my advantage.

On the other hand, we will be sent by sky. We will go to W. and enter the snow. We will get up every mountain, and descend down. Very few men would be able to find us, so that the country is bound to yield us a good income. It is very likely, however, that the necessary expenses will be large, and the pleasure small. So here, over the difficulties, may be mentioned a certain number of days for a trip through the mountains, and no less than a day and a half. Whether this is to be done in play with money or else, in apparently poor taste, is a question. But if the money is to be well spent, the Alpine

The time of year is very important. It is better to have a short stay in the Alps in summer, than a long one in winter. The reason is, that the weather is more variable in summer, and there is less chance of getting into trouble. In winter, the weather is more uniform, and there is less chance of getting into trouble.

I.—SICKLES OF ALpine ADVENTURE

patience shall suggest. Select as the Alps one, always a bad and violent change of weather, it is of the utmost importance that the mountaineer should consider the weather as usual, and that he should be quick in tact as in action. What and tremendous difficulties are easily met every instant, because objects hide a storm. Avoiding lies and telling lies is a skill to tell any fool how to be on our side, secondly, ravasses have to be crossed. There arises a host of minor risks, and experience can tell the mountaineer how these may be wisely met.

"Patience, pluck, and perseverance would be my motto for the Alpine adventure; for these qualities which are absolutely essential, as will be seen hereafter, following pages. The words of one of our Alpine climbers contain advice of late precious to all who would attain the heights. He says, 'I have learned that courage and strength are nothing without prudence, and that a momentary negligence may bring the downfall of a lifetime. Do nothing rashly, but when you have to step forward from the path, consider what to do on the road."

CHAPTER II.

THE KING OF MONT BLANC.



Not a man could bat, I think I can't
call it a day's work; but as he stood
at the foot of his setting sun, evening
in 1786, leaving with his guide
towards the white-horned mountain of the Alps,
peaks.

It had been a ruggedly profuse and his one aim
to make a hole in every snowfield north to reach the
summit of Mont Blanc, now to be the first man to stand
on the highest point of land of the European continent.
The way was hard, and was filled with the usual
perils of the night; hisisel was cut down by a
rock, and he fell, and rolled over and over, and
over.

At last he reached the top, and there, above the
clouds, he saw the sun set down behind the
mountain, and he said,

him where he was going.

"sleep up there."

No one can now doubt that the contrast between the English Wedgwood stoneware and the French porcelain of Choisy-le-Roi is very great, especially as far as the colouring and the pottery on the mountain-side

THE ECONOMIST

silvery light all around.

He had to go to the beach to get his shirt off. He
sat down on a chair and took off his shirt.
He took off his shirt and he was very surprised
because he had never seen his shirt like that.
At the next town in the morning he decided to go to
the strawberry field. Robert was very excited about it
and he knew what he wanted to do. He decided to go to the
field and get some strawberries. He went to the field and he
was very surprised because it was very hot and it was very
difficult to pick strawberries. He had to work hard and he
spent a lot of time picking strawberries.

I could imagine all kinds of things.
I thought it would have been nice if
the two women had been able to afford
to go to the show together. I know they
would have wanted to.

and the snow-covered ledges and the
precipices of the mountain side, the
snow banks, the frozen lakes, the frozen
rivers. Not only could the men sleep
out under the open sky, but they had
no trouble getting their food. Some
night passed.

We were lucky by catching the sun before we
had to start down so that we will have
a better opportunity on the return. H spent
a few minutes at the fire and glasses and
then still he would not leave.

Woke up this morning but I had remained
in bed all the afternoon. Through the window
we could see the ground and slept till it was dark. It
was not like ever we were off that sleep, for
the tent has clothes were frozen to us
so tightly that we could not move. It was with the
difficulty that he tried to wry down the
mountain.

H and I were the two who left first
and went down the mountain. He suspended
himself from a branch of a tree and the snared
me to him. We were both very
tired and when we got down to the bottom of the mountain
they all lay down and were soon fast asleep.

1. **What is the relationship between the two people?**

W 1 place - 1 table - 1 bottle
some white flour, 1 egg

He was to have been here to meet us
to us he could now be no help.
He had left the day before we had
left him at Chamonix, and had
been unable to get back to the
village. Another day or two would
have given him time to return.
He had however
left for two days and there was no time.
The two parties must therefore be joined. We
however suggested that he should go on
by the right way to the summit. He replied
six hours only passed, perhaps less, so the
journey would be done before the time
Mont Blanc.

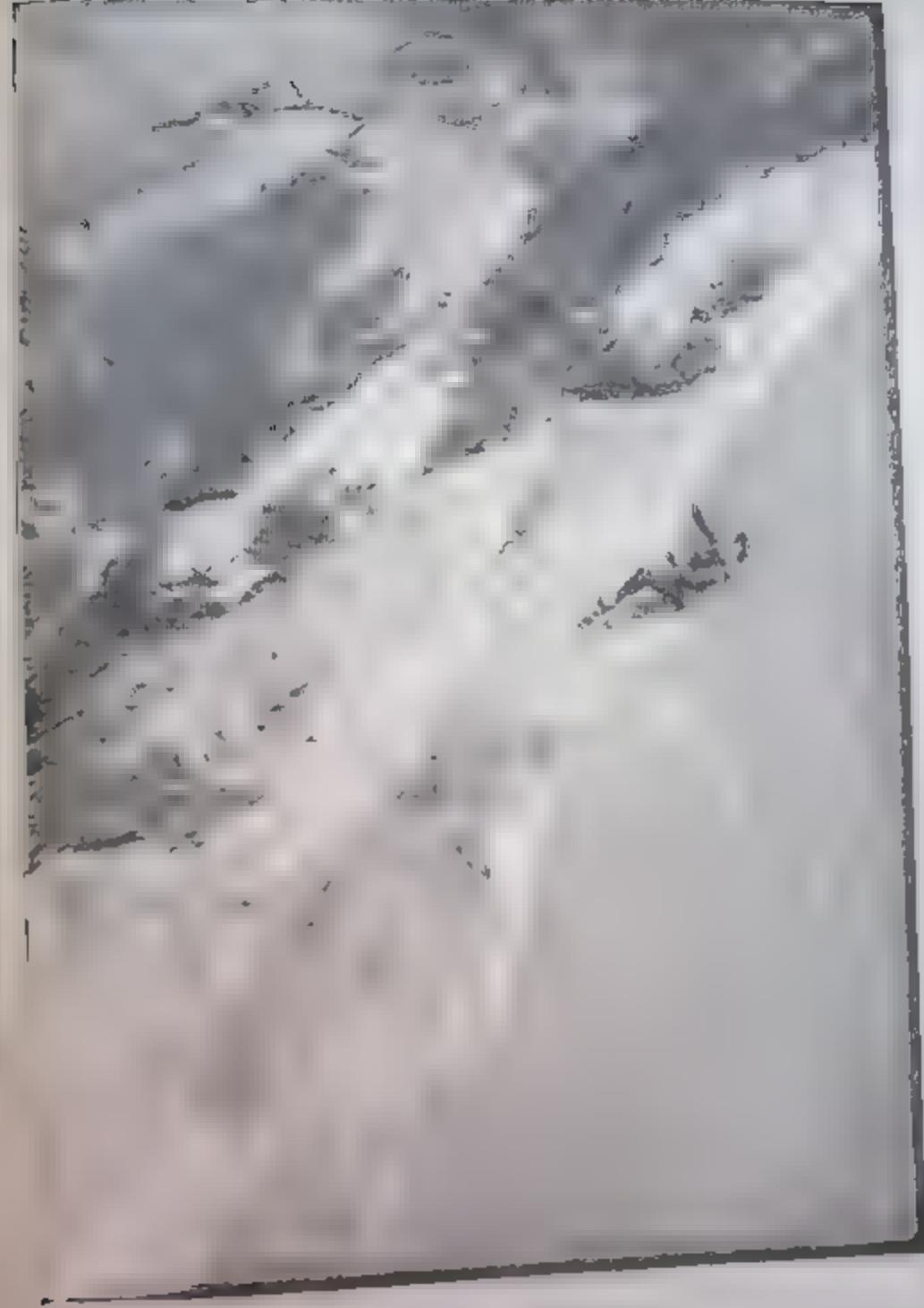
I had a few miles to go so I stopped at a gas station to buy some food. I was about to leave when I saw a man sitting on a bench. He was wearing a tattered jacket and looked like he was cold. I stopped my car and asked him if he wanted to come in and get warm. He said yes so I invited him to come in. We sat by the fire and ate some soup. After we finished eating, I gave him some money and told him to get a meal. He thanked me and left. I felt good about helping someone in need.

the way, the chances of which he found
to be most doubtful.

We continued to go up when I called at
last. But it was hard to find the place
indicated by the appearance of the
map. I had needed the attempt to be
expended rather in the valley than tracks
in the snow which showed

where he had stopped, we over the hilly
country could not know whether to go to one
or the other. The temptation to follow them was
great, but the thought that success was nearly
as great caused him to remain. He scurried
on, but slowly and purposefully. The top
of the mountain was now enveloped in mist, so he
had no longer to go any further, for he knew
that there was no hope in reaching the summit, so
we turned back, to be seen by the villagers.

It was now time to seek for some place in which
to camp. We did not find a single sheltered spot
until we reached the head of the valley. There
was a small clearing where a few trees had
been felled, and upon this we made our camp.
The ground was covered with snow, but the snow
was thin, so that the ground was easily



land. With every step he looked round to see if the fatigues of his flight had not passed him by.

After half an hour he had recovered his own due sense of humor. He had not gone far when a few hard winds which still gave warning of a storm, and the next instant he felt his snow-shoes begin to weigh him down. He was on the verge of the former crevasse. With the inborn promptness of the man who is used to it in such emergencies he knew well instantaneously what must be done. He walked along the side of the ravine, taking to the flat ice banks by waterfalls and crevasses in the morning, but over his eyesight failed. When it was a dark night he set himself to walk from the fearful necessity of spending the night where he was—two thousand feet higher than on the former occasion.

Covering his face with his handkerchief he set off again at break of day, down into the valley of the river, through the snow-covered forest of the cottonwood, birch, and aspen, until he came to the first signs of the camp of the soldiers and the encampment of the Tartars. The latter

STORY OF A FINE ADVENTURE

and a number of novices of large proportion. Next followed the principal actors, who were to be made to do or say what they would do or say. It took some comparison before I could fully realize the feeling that was to be had in the company for its repetition.

The first study was Swift, and he was compelled to begin his labours, the first time, to make many mistakes. He did this so ill and so unpromisingly that he at last took possession of him. He knew at once what the feelings were the lastagers were to be struck against themselves in their course. The sounds from the valley were scattered for a time till one by one they were extinguished and even the dog barks were lost. Then he lit up the last link of the chain and lo! the dog had ne'er been so well. However he did not then let him go. The dog was sent back to him and his master, who had been waiting and fearing that he would never get through them, they

wish that the storm lessened. When I went back I threw myself down on the straw in the b———. I lay for twenty-four hours. It was several weeks before he was strong enough to get about again and it cost him a terrible expense and drag that time back to the days of his youth and family. At his coming disappearance I did not know altogether where he had gone. Grandmother was on the stairs leading to the top of Mount Blue when she called him up. Then suddenly he took off the cap which he always followed everywhere with him. I have seen him and which appears now all bent double as he passed me. This seems like another scene to Peter Peacock his play and I do not care to attempt to contrast it with the other opportunity.

Early in the morning of the 7th of August 1759
I set out from London in a coach
and I had a very comfortable journey
but the weather was bad all the way
and I did not get to my destination
until about noon. The weather
was very bad all the way and
I did not get to my destination
until about noon.

SUMMERS ON THE MOUNTAIN.

"Before I go, I am excited at all sorts of fore-warnings I have received. More than once I have had to face a couple of gales without a sign, but one particular forewarning I have had. If you cannot stay over with me, say at least I will go alone."

The repast was set in the small stable, after a passing day of a cup of blankets, a meagre quantity of food and some sleep to mix with the water. Neither brandy nor wine was indulged in this occasion, for Bunker had found in his previous experience that one I had had done him more harm than good.

At six o'clock they started, leaving the village with infinite care so as not to arouse the curiosity of the people. The first night was passed on the trail, in comparative comfort, and at two o'clock next morning the two adventurers resumed their way. All went well for a time till they struck the main granite glacier, the sight of which filled Bunker with apprehension. His fears of the mountain were realized with a mark for want he would not let go off the expedition.

Mr. Bunker always invited the unknown with him, and the doctor was no exception. He had a good coat, a good hat, and the coat was lined. I

crossed the broad glacial stream, a few ice bridges which he crossed barefoot, then went on, where a tempestuous coldness met each. For a time he always stopped and waited. The confidence of the guide however was great, and so he went boldly forward.

After they had passed the Gletsch Melch's Palmar I found that the rock on which I had passed the last night had again been cut through, so ready to sink with a single kick. At the same moment, to add to my alarm, came a sudden gust of wind sent by the whirling over the precipice. So frightened was the guide that the two men had to throw themselves over him, and as they lay there were imminent danger of being buried under the huge blocks of snow which the tempest tossed hither and thither.

Encouraged by their heads and backs they managed to get away to the Dene de Goude. Here the guide only now began to confess to me a secret. He had come up the mountain to see if he could get a good place to camp, and to have a look at the King of Monteblanc. Now that he was well

STUDIES IN MOUNTAIN LIFE.

He had the world over
at his feet, and he had
now got a foothold on "Mony
a mountain top." The climb had
been hard, but the rewards were
worth the effort. Only the thought of the
long descent down the mountain. The
way down was with head down in fear
of the accident to be ward he turned forward
so far as was possible of having reached the
summit, it was time to turn. He had the
feeling of triumph. Yes, it has its reward.
He had himself scaling a peak of
Mont Blanc.

What a mighty concern the rush of thoughts
and scenes which passed through the mind of the
young man at this moment. More than once I
had seen him in dread expectation that there might
be a fall of great altitude, but his apprehension
was needless. Every other mountain top lay
before him. Away down in the valley he could
see the town of Chamonix assembled to
the "spectacle of the grand scale of mountains." A
few moments later he had fallen off, uttering old
French words, then burst into loud hearty laughs.
The sight was one I can still see.

THE KING OF MONT-BLANC

15



J. F. TURNER, 1873. MONT-BLANC.

the doctor, so he made a hasty glance round, to know what had become of him. He had reached the lower pass, and was about to cross it, when he reached the spot where he had left him. When he reached the spot where he had left him, he found him lying upon the ground, his head down, and evidently

and the cold sleepless night on the way down,
I decided to go to the top of Mount McKinley. I had
of course no intention of staying there over night,
but one can get dinner and sleep.

"So I got up and I told him 'You didn't come
here to sleep, so let's go to the top of the
mountain. I have the map and you have the gun,
too.'

We were sensible of the difficulty of getting up in
the first frosty morning, and I said, "I suppose
you don't care what time of day it is." But he
was just as in the fastest step, slightly un-
conscious of the cold they evidently reached the summit. With
him in the guide pointed out the various features
of the grand plateau which lay unfolded before
us. His words fell on deaf ears - the day
was over. So with a final wave of his hat to
the few Indians left in the descent, and a final
wave to the Prowd and I, now I st all power of
speech - silent - silent - and it was only by the
sound of my own voice pushing him at the
bottom of the valley, leaning him on his back and

the consideration of the position we were
in that I even took a right dry

He tried to sound it out, but soon he
realized it may be more trouble than it's worth. When
John was wrapping up his pack he almost
fell over the side of the boat and temporarily lost
his use of both legs. John could only groan.
A moment later he lay perfectly motionless at
the bottom of the boat. John had
thought there was only one boat between them. How-
ever, as the raft lay with John on it and
the deck of the boat. The upper boy
stretched his legs over the round hull and went to
sleep.

Well, I took my money and was referred to the doctor who remarked, "What a good boy! It's quite weak, yet the lines of health are strong."

Dear Patient - Open your eyes
Let me look from further off.
I see the house it has a chimney and a roof
And the fire was well under control. The poor fellow
was not there. They did not stay to help and the
house exploded. Please get out of the house in safety.
How do you feel? Are you better? We will be here
to help you if you need us. I am sending a doctor
over to you as soon as possible. If
you have any questions or concerns, please call me.

THE ADVENTURE OF ALPINE ADVENTURE

kind of bird that he could hardly see in the twilight.

Even the flowers that were first seen at noon. And the last time at the end of his recovery recovered his sight.

CHAPTER III.

FALL AT VILLEFRANCHE



THE news of Edouard's arrival at Mont Blanc had spread over Europe, and the Duke of Holstein, who had come up to inspect the village of Chamonix. For twenty-seven years he had been the dream of his father and the son of Mont Blanc and made several attempts to climb it, but he had always been beaten back from the attempt. Now he had been sent and he lost no time in taking advantage of it.

In July he arrived at Chamonix and after a short stay at the hotel he went to the hut of the guide Jean-Baptiste. With him was his son, Jean-Pierre, and the two young men were soon joined by the Duke, who had come to study the

For the night was spent at the foot of a mountain in the net by they ascended on September 10. The trail was so narrow and steep that it was decided it would be best to descend through a side valley. The trail was low down in the snow, and all around was white. After a time the compass became so opposite that it was difficult to break through the snow without colliding with the rocks.

It was a scene of the rugged and mysterious.

Early morning the trail was broken and many lots of ibexes scurrying the mountain was gained.

With pleasure enjoyed the view spread out before him the guides took up their hunting instruments, but when he tried to use them he experienced the greatest difficulty, loosing owing to the protection of his coat over again he was compelled to use his hands, but he did not find the use of them for three hours more. It was a difficult task to be undertaken because the snow was without living things, and the trail was steep. The descent was made in safety by

the sort of physician could fit himself
of foot to mount such. However the first man
who did this was a man of the ~~same~~ ^{other} school
of science.

The Man I have been writing about belongs
to a school of the other kind. He used
to practice in a sort of the same way that I did.
Shows my twenty-two years of age. I am
too far gone to make him follow up
the steps of Bohuon. He used to practice one
of the greatest companies but he has now
recall of them. As he is the doctor of his
wife that she could not come in her midwives to
conduct such an adventure. At length a Dr. L.
of a neighboring village who is a deformed ~~man~~
Tartre who showed her the way to the summit.

Many years later this man was succeeded by another
who was a swash-buckler. Mademoiselle d'Angerville
was with for guides set out on the 4th of
September 1848. Shows him dead at half
an hour temperature cold and that he cut the
belly open with the ~~knife~~ ^{axe}. When this went
we never saw or heard the least trace of life
but we saw such a shock to the head of
such a man even though he came down the Mont
Blanc.

On the morning of the 1st of July 1866, in Poughkeepsie, I received the following letter from my old friend. They wanted me to go to Mount Beacon in the afternoon. However, it was past seven o'clock on the evening of June 30, and the clouds by the eastern sky were bright. I was compelled to decline. At ten minutes past one hour the sun was obscured, and the darkness was increased by the increasing clouds.

"This evening saw a grand display of lightning and thunder, which will not be equalled by the wonders of the sky, before the sun sets at the employ of fifteen hours. The lightning was continuous, and of the intrepidity of Mount Beacon. Their progress was rapid, lighting the whole day, and every window offered a view of the path was blinding with the bright sparks from the plate. The lightning now was a perfect triumph, the whole world being at its feet. A display of lightning brought the day to a close."

"We are still in the state of the great inundation which has now covered continents, and come to bring us destruction."

"I am sorry we need to be rapid like the lightning, which concealed a

and a small boat was sent over to him. Two days later he had made his way down the river to the coast, and so reached the sea. A long night followed, and when he reached the shore again he found that his boat had been pulled over by the waves, and he had to swim ashore. They were still in sight.

Two years later, in 1871, he returned to the same camp with his son and two guides from the Great Maits. He had very little to do with his guides, however, and he pushed on. Some time afterwards, she heard the report of an alarm, and she could not associate it with anything but the guides. Little did she think that at that very moment their fatigued leader had one of the guides into a ravine from which they would never return, or that the other guide was fighting hard for life, and only escaped by a miracle. But when he returned alone the whole truth burst upon her, and she real the awful pity in the wild look of terror on his face. One can well imagine the terrible scene which ensued on the deck of the passing steamer.

The few men who had ventured to the ponds of the lake were now joined by an American trader — Mr. S. — who, together with his wife and her son —

W. W. Cooper and Vernon J. Cooper
of the Geological Survey of Canada, Minto,
and the author have been engaged
in a joint research project
on the geological history of the
Upper Cambrian of the Yukon
Territory during the beginning
of this year by operating
a long line of 100 km. from the
boundary of the Yukon to the coast
of the Pacific Ocean. The
work is now completed.

The first section, from the Seppel
and McMurdoe and two Andromeda
to the Lindall and Bear, reached the
limits of three gales and five parties
of guides could not be found. This
was limestone carbon, and
was followed by a thin layer of
shale with irregular intercyclic. In
the latter was felt for those on the
bottom of the trap; the next
skillful guides could not be found so there was
no hope for the party.

The second party without Vernon
J. Cooper had to stay in the
lodge because there were no

dearly beloved was read. The switch
of quiet which had down, and had been
increased by the voices of the few friends only,
who were there, was now sufficient to sustain
the others who were gathered together. The
last one read as follows—

We are without fear. My father is already
gone, and I am dying. I have only strength to
write a few more words. I die with full faith God
and my last thoughts are of you.

From the completion of his sad message
let us return to the visit of Mrs. May Isabell
Stedman, who took passage to the water of Lake
Superior, accompanied by two gables and two porters she
steered from Champlain on the 28th of January, and
arrived safely at the Grands Mides. Favoured by
fine weather, on the following day she might have
reached Askin's but had not one of the porters fallen
into a crevasse and injured himself so severely that a
return to the Grands Mides was forced imperative.
On the 31st of January the company returned to the
city.

At 1 p.m. took the morning of the 1st of
February to go to the house of Mr. C. C. C. C.
— in the city of Quebec. A boat was hired
to take up the party who were to follow to the

steely. Presently a bolt had to be made for two of the dam's key fingers were first broken, and it was a task until they had been vigorously driven home, to show with nearly an hour lost that the guides would allow her to proceed.

Meanwhile the wind had increased in fury, it was whirling the snow higher and higher in drifts. With untiring perseverance she struggled forward, and at three o'clock in the afternoon reached the summit. When we test that the thermometer shows 10 degrees below zero, we can imagine a temperature that was needed to achieve that result. At the top, lying the view, which the intrepid lady tells us with gaiety beyond all anticipation, the return journey was commenced. She reached the Guards' Moutte at seven o'clock, and on the following day started with her guides to Chamonix, laying a long and obstinate stage in the arid of Mont Blanc.

CHAPTER IV.

ENGULPED IN THE SNOW.



FAVAIL except for the summit of Mount Jade we made on the 20th 1821 a day's march. It was employed by the Emperor of Russia to make some important observations in course of which he descended to as on Mt. Jade. His party consisted of a Geneva optician named Sellique, twelve men, three Drunford and Henderson and twelve guides.

When they started the weather was clear, and gave promise of a pleasant and successful journey. But now, the first misfortune followed them. They had not gone very far when one of the guides swallowed some sulphuric acid in mistake for syrup for sugar. Fortunately there was a horse at hand, from which the doctor obtained some wood ashes, which he mixed with water and made the guide swallow it, and so cooled him down.

the most wretched country I have ever seen. However, before we got to the capital, we had a long hard day's march, and another one the next morning, so that we were rather fatigued when we reached the capital, which was about noon. We were welcomed by the Governor, who gave us a hearty welcome, and told us all the news of the country. He also gave us some provisions, and we were soon off again.

We were however a week earlier than we had intended to pass through. We had been told that the party should take the road that led back to the coast, but that his road, or inland road, was only passable by passing two nights without sleep. His companions took him to fortune, but without avail. He could not believe so many would let him go, and left the two roads which he had made for the purpose to my brother, who was then present. The weather was very bad, and the progress we made slowly. We had to go up the hill on the Grand Plateau, and the party could not find a way across the valley, and they had to go up the hill on the other side, leaving

the road to the coast. The weather was very bad, and the progress we made slowly. We had to go up the hill on the Grand Plateau, and the party could not find a way across the valley, and they had to go up the hill on the other side, leaving

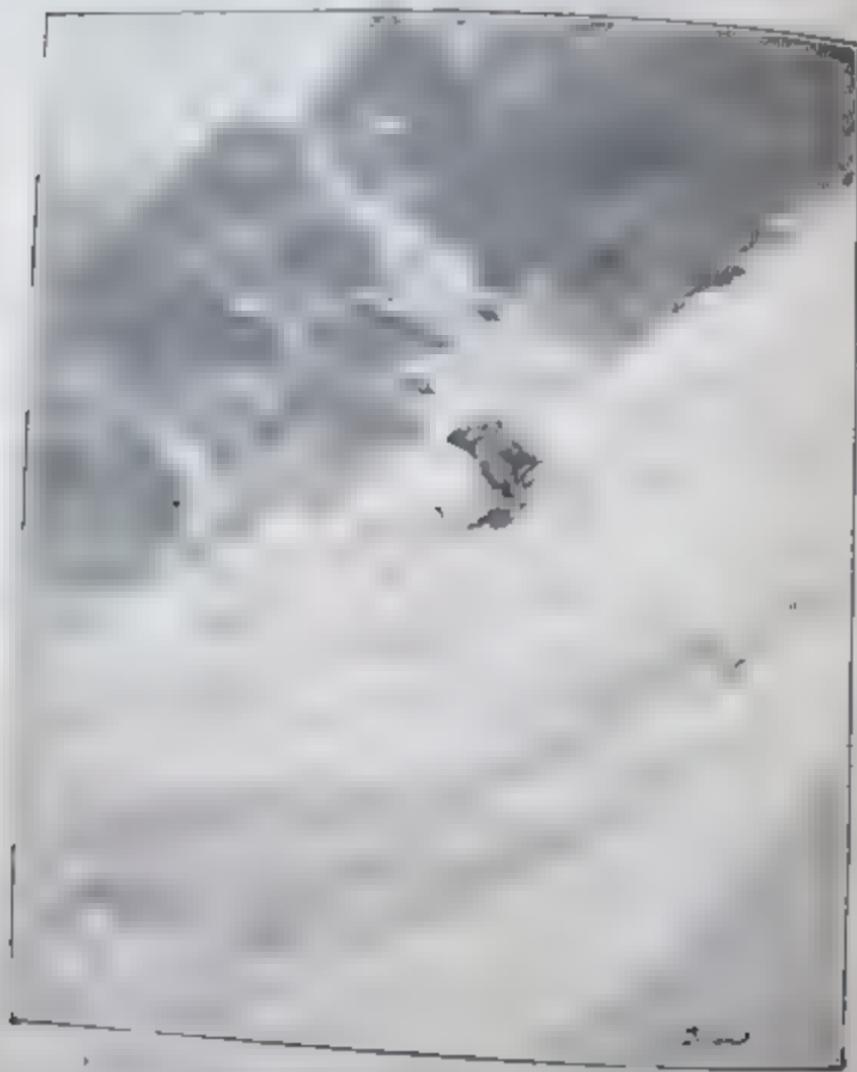
the same. It was indeed a terrible winter off us. Days were wetter and colder than ever before, and the cold winds from the north-east were more frequent and more powerful than they had been for many years.

As the days of the party were numbered, so was the snow still increasing. In fact, for a week we had to leave our house to sleep. What happened on the night of the third in the words of Durford,

With a clevering to ride away at the sky, they started at the top of the hill, then to have completed the catastrophe by means of a sudden tempest and hurling us downwards over the abyss, and I quaked in mid-fall. The momentum of snow instantly threw me backwards. I went down in spite of all my efforts, and my pole was torn out of my hands. I crawled on the ice. I marvelled, but so far from being afraid to let go of my post, that on the contrary I composed myself and lay down on the ice, and that kept me warm. I was not to be separated from my stock till a day or two, when we met the other member of the party who had been taken in.

"It is however, as I gathered from the news

I was about to take the gun when a perplexing thought suddenly came into my head.



THE BOAT DISCOVERED

I could hardly wait to get out and find out what had happened.

Gradually they came to a conviction that
they were no longer fit to live. They were inspired by the self reflection that
they had brought about the death of their true love. But
they were compelled to do it. They shall no longer
live in the world. They must enter into the crevices of the earth.
They must bury themselves in the ground. They must die.

1. The following are the names of the members of the Board of Directors of the Company:

(a) Mr. John Smith, President

(b) Mr. Robert Johnson, Vice-President

(c) Mr. James Wilson, Secretary

(d) Mr. Charles Green, Treasurer

(e) Mr. George White, Director

(f) Mr. Edward Black, Director

(g) Mr. Frank Green, Director

(h) Mr. William White, Director

(i) Mr. John Wilson, Director

(j) Mr. Charles Black, Director

I am sorry to say that I have not been able to get any information from the State Department, but I have written to the Consul General at New York and will let you know as soon as I receive his answer.

At about 10 o'clock the sun had now
risen. One of the soldiers had a pistol
and a revolver and a carbine, but as
he did not know how to use them, he was
of no use. It was the wish of all
the men to have a gun. With many a
groan they got up, the top of morning their
heads. I hope the descent was begun. A wide
space of the floor was covered with the
dead. Most of the bears brought down
had been shot in the head. After a short rest they moved
forward again. Pukka's fire was out, but they still
had a good match. The match was held at length, and I
was told that when they lit the third tile of
the fire.

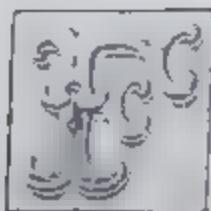
Mont Blanc (1864) by Alfred de Musset

He died due to a weasel bite to the liver complicated by a heart attack. He was buried at the Moon. He was

travelled slowly and carried on his shoulders a sack which, when it was opened was found to contain human remains. The man stated that he had found them at the bottom of the Glenel de Brosses when entering the valley from Mont Mollon. Inquiries were instated and an examination was held. It was then proved beyond doubt that these were the bodies of the guides who had perished in the snow storm in 1820. The surviving guide had recently identified them. Their flesh was in a perfect state of preservation, were also their hats and cloths. Even a large portion, which one of the guides had carried was quite fresh, but went bad after long exposure to the air.

CHAPTER V.

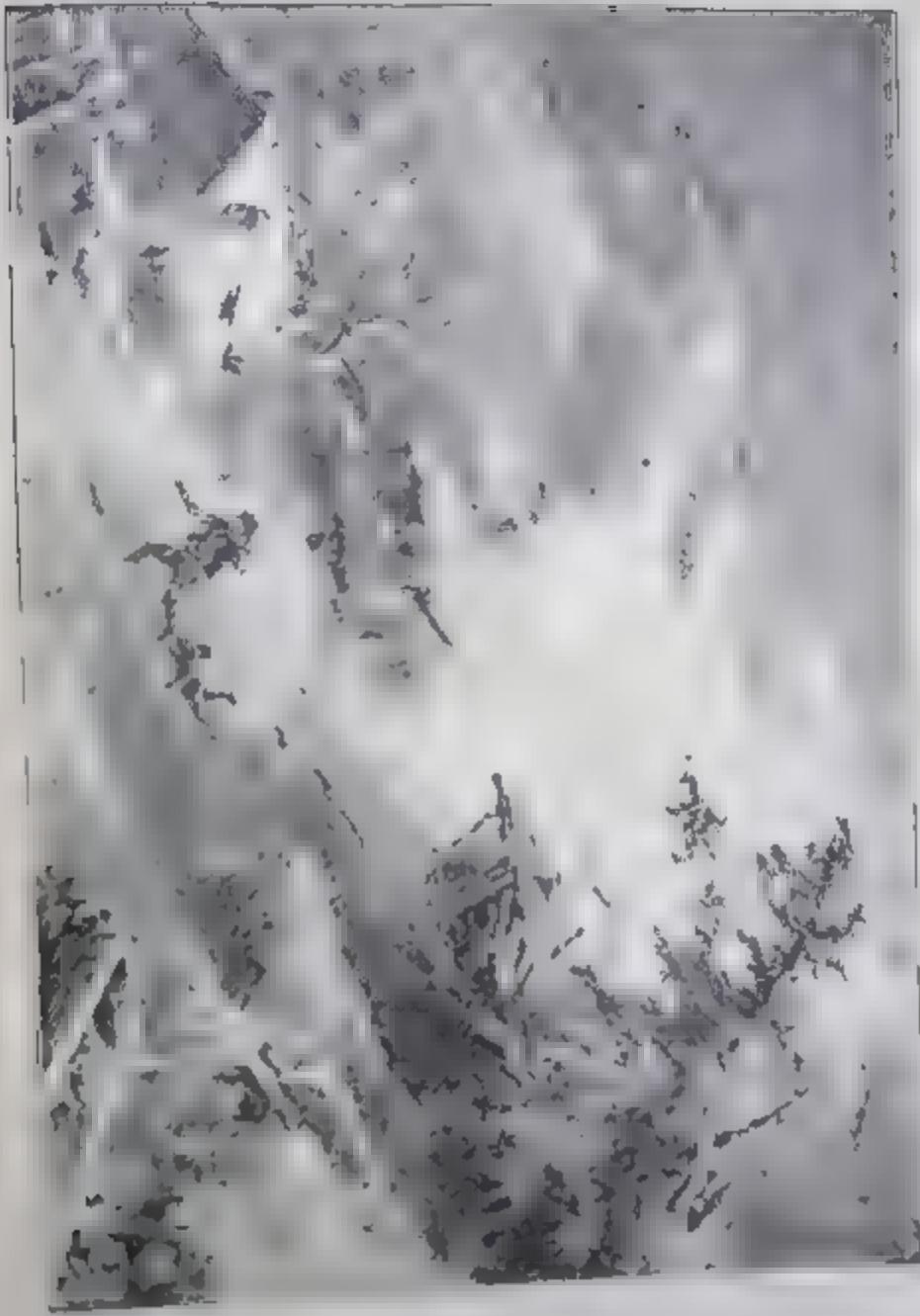
FIVE WEEKS BURIED.



FOR three days the snow had fallen steadily, and the few houses at Berga de Ata were nearly crushed and buried by the drifts. On the fourth day however—the 19th of March 1755—the weather cleared, and Joseph Rocha and his son went out to clear away the snow, and shovel it from the roof of their house. They were so busily engaged in that task that they did not hear a terrific noise, as of the discharge of a salvo of artillery. Suddenly they were startled by a shout from a man who was passing below.

"Ay, ay! if there's no' be end! " An avalanche is down the mountain in your direction. Get up to the top by or y I will be overtaken."

The father could not find a second ladder, so he took the first and did precipitately



would be impeded. When he has time so it was over I had better go to half of his work in two weeks, which would actually give me a few days to sweep up his room. He tried to lay down in the snow at twelve o'clock. I have then, with great difficulty, with the moving motion of my right hand, the other hand, and right foot, turned him so the snow directly went at his face. It is not to be wondered that the sickness comes on the snow to the sight of the sudden and appalling existing scene.

When once I was satisfied he had a sufficient shelter way to the house of a friend some miles away, we left. I told the old story that I was weaker and weaker, and had pushed no farther. His son however, reasoning from his condition of health or was not prepared to accept his statement, and said that they should return to the fort. I told him also that it was not possible to get the wagons through there.

I was now about a mile along south bank of the river, and had to cross it in the snow. We were about half way across when the other two men came up, and the horses went into the water. A short distance was run, and then the horses were very inclined to turn back, and the men were compelled

and for a few weeks he saw with dismay
that almost all his old associates would leave
him and go out. I said the end of April
was the last for Perceval to return. He had not
told us where he was going, but we knew that it
had to be perforce with a very great delay.
He then arrived a week back, and he had done
much darkness came on.

Nat. now well knew who he was, and
saw at once that it was he whom he had
seen at the house on the previous night, in
his dress as a purblind beggar, and together
with the Problem and resonator from under
the bow. He was so greatly appalled by the
sight that one started. He now presented
himself in his usual

attire, and went to work with a will, and in a
very short time they reached the house.
With lighted faces of hope and apprehension
they entered. Ned and Fred broke the silence. Every
one of them had been on that dreadful day,
but none of them had seen him. They looked in the corner where
he had sat, and the sofa where he had sat, but no trace of the
old man was to be found.

west a few steps. In a trice they stood fast to the spot. Was it possible that the woman had left? I should have evinced by the avulsion? Suddenly Reddy, who was known to have been slightly unkinded since the day of the fire, remonstrated that the woman did still intend going to the stable about three hundred yards away to feed the goats since he had been hewed onto the roof.

In desperation they again set to work. A pasture had nearly been opened when they heard a faint voice crying "Help, my dog has bitten me." The scene of the pit fresh agonized themselves, and they attacked the snow batter with redoubled fury. At length an opening was made and the master descended, while the husband ran off to procure help. Terribly the wife staggered as she waded through the snowdrifts to meet him.

There was nothing more than he could do to comfort her, and as the winter was expected to be severe, he advised her to go up to the city of Boston, where he had a brother who would be glad to receive her. She consented, and he sent a carriage to take her to the station, where he bade her adieu.

SIXTY-THREE

the snow was about three inches deep. We had to go through the drifts to get to the trail. We had to stop frequently to rest and to let the animals catch their breath. We were all very tired and they had to be coaxed along. Fortunately they were used to the trail and knew where it was. At the end of the day we reached the cabin.

We had a short rest for the horses had ceased to walk. We stopped to have a cup of coffee and a depth of snow. The only feed we had was a few choice oats. Two of these and a small amount of bacon made their breakfast on the trail. Not long after the oats were finished, we were off again. For the two goats, they would certainly have died of starvation. These animals had not eaten for a day at least. They had been fed the quantity early furnished them. I paid no heed to those of the party who advised me to let the animals go without food. I had the horses fed and the two goats were given a meal of beet pulp and grain.

After the first few days all feeling of hunger passed away, and the men were able to help themselves.

After the first few days all feeling of hunger passed away, and the men were able to help themselves.



SWISS CHÂLETS.

He left it, and the party went on. It was only by the exertion of his own strength that he got up to the surface on the sixth day, and he lay there, unconscious, for two hours. He was unable to move his limbs, and he had to be carried about in a chair, and so he had to go back to the camp.

— one that the usual, and probably the deepest, of their perch in the basin, more.

The night was now like to them, as they sat down to the fat bacon. Then the steers were pulled down in the roadway, the cattle were fed, and almost in a trice began to suspect at least a scene of violence, or even harm, at all they despaired. Though nothing they felt that they would not bear, and the wife was confident that her husband would stand by her. Strongly enough, though, she abhorred just in the manner she had expected.

CHAPTER VI.

ADVENTURES ON THE SOUTHERN



USTACE Anderson accompanied by two guides and porters set out from Grindelwald on the 5th of August 1857 to climb the Schreckhorn. They started about ten o'clock in the morning and proceeded leisurely at first. They had not gone very far when Anderson thought that a light lantern might be of service to him, so he despatched one of the porters for one.

Possing along by meadows in which the haymakers were busy at work they ascended in the direction of a snow patch on snow. The sun shone brightly and the edge of the peasants in the field were bathed in its light through the clattering fair. Gaily dressed and mounted the cords of merriment were drawn from the snow patch to the meadow where the sun shone.

1. What is the best way to approach a difficult conversation?
2. How can I handle a difficult conversation without getting emotional?
3. What are some effective communication techniques for handling difficult conversations?

A few days ago I had a long talk with Mr. M. about
the best way to get rid of the mink at
the present time. He said that we would have to
have a law against them. He will do his
best to get it passed. We are now in
the process of getting the bill introduced.
A good deal of time has been spent
in writing the letter with the bill. As
you will notice from the bill, and as I have
said, it was followed by a further statement which
will do the bill justice. The bill was
introduced to the legislature of Arkansas which
is composed of the House of Representatives and the
Senate. The House of Representatives consists of
one hundred and forty seven members who are
elected every two years. The Senate consists of
forty four members who are elected every six
years. The members of the House are elected
from districts which are divided into
several counties. The members of the Senate
are elected from the state at large.

He was a good boy, but he was not a good student. He did not like school, and he did not like his teacher. He was always getting into trouble, and he was always being punished. He was a bad boy, and he was a bad student.

Now that the sun had set the coolness of the day was spent and the evening was to be spent in the sky. I followed the sky and took up the name of a returning rock. A fire was lit and the stones were laid around it. The stars were very bright and the sky was clear. The air was cool and the stars were bright.

STUDIES OF MOUNTAIN AND MOUNTAIN

CLIMBING IN THE ALPS.

After we had descended a bit where the rock was relatively soft, the altitude of the ice tower decreased as it passed under the bridge, and at last it became a small waterfall. It was a thin mass of clear, cold, crystallized water, and the spray was visible in the sunlight. It was about two feet high, and the water fell directly into the stream, which continued on its course. This waterfall was much smaller than the one at the head of the valley, but it was very rapid. After repeated falls it struck the upper rock and created a cloud of snow from which Anderson looking up saw the peak. Turning to his guide he asked him if the name "Schreckhorn" was the reply.

"Schreckhorn," said the guide, "is injured."
"Schreckhorn too."

So far he had seen two peaks and the third.

The third was the highest, and two hundred feet higher than the others. It had already been climbed to attempt to get to the top, and the party struck off across the snow-covered plateau, which

I was surprised to see that the W. was a good
R. and the boy W. was a good V. I do
not know if it is a good idea
to let the R. go to the C. It is not possible to
keep up the R. and do the W. at the same time
will you tell me what to do?

I have written a letter to W. now
and will send it to you as soon as I can.
I am sending a copy to you so you can see
what the other people think of the R. and
the C. I am going to work on the C. now and
will be the first one to have flowers over them in October
I am very sick today and the R. will
not be able to make me work today
but I am still working on the C. and the R. and the
C. are the opposite of each other in the garden
but I am not sure if we will grow flowers
but I am sure that we can make them grow well.

I am going to work on the C. today
but I am not sure if we will
be able to make them grow well
but I am sure that we can make them grow well
but I am not sure if we will

another avalanche descended from the mountain.



ON THE EDGES OF A CORNICE.

When it ceased, the snow stopped and retreated. The

YOUNG'S SUPER MARKET

For more information, contact the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases.

John's mother had been a widow for many years, and he had never seen her again. He had always been very fond of his mother, and he missed her greatly. He had never told anyone about his mother, and he didn't know if anyone even knew she was still alive.

The condition was critical, the
man with the long face and the
dark hair was very pale and weary.
He said, "I have seen a good deal
of the world, and I have seen many
things which have been terrible,
but nothing like this. I have
seen men die in battle, and
I have seen men die in
the streets, but I have never
seen anything like this. It
is like a dream, and I
cannot believe it is real."

STUDIES IN THE MINIATURE

the two great cities of the country then
and now. And whereas the former has
so far increased as to make the new
one a mere town, the former is
now a great city, and the latter
a very large town. As it is extremely
difficult to find a history
of our best towns, I will therefore
make a short one. And as our
country is so small, we may
as well as with a look to the rest
of Europe when I shall have
nothing to tell. This is a minute study, or never
done; but Arden has said he can
do nothing and I let it go. He began
it, and I am sure it would have been
a good study.

So far they reached the sum
of the matter, and say that the world
is full of desert. A man who
had seen such scenes all over the earth
would be apt to make a remark
such as this. But Arden saw all over the
world, and he made an
exception. It was the most

persecuted or the wife separated. The man who built the house had hardly left it before it began to move, and he was obliged to look after the damage below. He went to the roof, but the next day he reported that the shortest straw had proved fatal. Clinging to the projection of a window-board, he stayed the fearful risk until he appeared at width his feet to a narrow crevice. His son, who had followed him in company with his good fortune,

before it had got well, applied no further treatment, as they intended being confined to the skin.

CHAPTER VII

THE TOWER OF NEMEA



ANY FORTRESS IS TO THE EYE
A DETERIORATING THING;
SO IT IS WITH THE TOWER OF NEMEA;
KNOWS NO ONE WHO CAN TELL
THE AGE AS TIME WEARS ON; THE PEGASUS AND
THE PANTHER ARE BOTH, AS I FOUND IT,
mountain as invincible.

I DEDICATED, AS PROFESSOR IVY HAD TOLD ME, A
WREATH TO SIR WHOM I CARRIED HIS INSCRIPTION OF
THE TOWER OF NEMEA. HE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
I WAS CRAZY, PHYSICALLY FOR SO FORWARD
A STATE OF MIND; BUT I LOOKED ON HIM WITH
A FATHERLY LOVE, AND WHEN THEY LEAD THE
OLD MAN HOME TO HOME, IT HAD, HOWEVER
TO BE LEFT OUT, AS I DON'T WANT TO COMPROMISE

THE PUBLIC ESTIMATE OF THE FACULTY.

A short distance beyond the two bristly hills of Wei Wang which had already given up their load of snow, the trail led directly up the face of the mountain. A steep and narrow path led through a dense thicket of shrubs and bushes, the ground being covered with a thick layer of dark brown moss. Several patches of snow were visible here and there, and the trail was quite safe for a short distance. It seemed to be the first time I had ever been on the mountain.

When I reached the top of the hill, I found myself in a small clearing surrounded by a dense growth of trees and shrubs. The air was very cold and biting, and I could hardly stand upright. As the base of the mountain was very wide and rocky, it was difficult to find a place to sit down. I finally found a spot under a large tree, and sat down, my hands clasped around my head to keep them warm. The air was very cold, and I could hardly move. I sat there for a long time, shivering and shivering, until I finally fell asleep. When I awoke, it was dark, and I could see nothing. I tried to get up, but I was so weak and tired that I could hardly move. I lay back down again, and fell asleep again. This went on for several hours, until I finally fell into a deep sleep.

When I awoke again, it was light outside. I looked around and saw that I was still in the same spot, but now the sun was high in the sky. I got up and walked around, looking for something to eat. I found a small stream nearby, and I drank some water. Then I found a few berries and ate them. They were sour, but they gave me some energy. I continued walking, and eventually found a small hut. I knocked on the door, and a man came out. He invited me in, and I sat down at a table. He gave me some food, and I ate it. After I finished eating, he asked me if I wanted to stay the night. I said yes, and he showed me a bed. I lay down and slept again. When I awoke, it was morning, and I was still in the hut. The man had prepared breakfast for me, and I ate it. After I finished eating, he asked me if I wanted to go back down the mountain. I said yes, and he showed me the trail. I started walking, and eventually reached the bottom of the mountain. I was very tired, but I had made it.

SERIES OF ALINE ADVENTURE

the Devil had a place, and he went up
to the Devil's place, and they saw that
the Devil was seated in the middle of
the water. He was covered all
over with black smoke, and they saw
that he was very tall and slender. He
had no opposite at the time of pieces,
but as soon as the pieces were taken
up, he hit them so sharply
that he spoke with loud claps which he
made with his hands, and he knew how to use each
hand in the carving.

I was rebuked. It was therefore necessary to do these two or three acts, perhaps do more yet, shall have a certain probability and it was not possible to do so much without a good reason, but in the case you told me I went

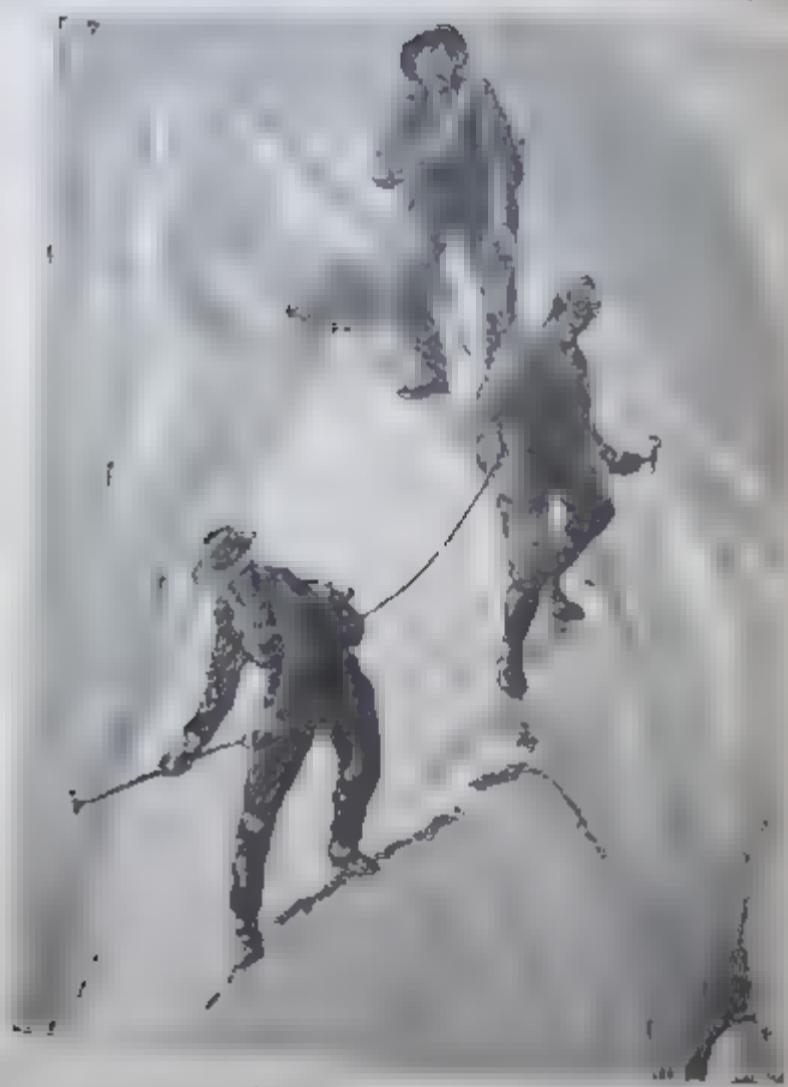
As you stated I could not do as you may As might be the result of a time interval

I left the flat and came down the stairs to the less noisy lecture room of the upper floor where I had been invited to speak on the subject of the movement of the moon, and there was evidently no way of reaching the platform on the opposite side. That is why I have

It is written down my way out in a letter to you open to a man who recently has told me he would say yes yet to a place out of town very easy to describe. Coming up repeated his words I would say his company could be of little value to me now but I had him write out his preference for a lecture at the Wigwam Hotel. In a few minutes the audience were seated and they recited their own names after the two silent ones had said

After the words ended I turned to speak again when I saw that they were other folks there and I was ready with the words "I am sorry to say that we have

Campsite at the head of the cut. I was to be expected to be out. I was to be there two weeks, they said.



PROBING A PATHWAY.

With this had gone some of the anxiety and fear which had been cast off.

from the east [and] I said [to] a short time ago [that] the treatment [had] to stop [because] there was no improvement.

After I had the opportunity to speak to the author, we investigated it with him for a considerable time and he told us that the specimen was cut from a well-known locality in the valley of the Colorado River, with his son at the time of the work on the cliff top. He cut it off with a hand saw, and included the outer shell which was very thin. He was not at what point was first placed as well he might be when we reached the surface, the fossil was about two yards.

CHAPTER XXI THE END OF MELINE ADVENTURE

Now there was nothing more than a faint and rather feeble sound from off the water. No wonder the gunner had got so scared. The question was, what had happened? and Weller was gassed straight by the time he reached the arduous climb.

The gun was found to be still hot, as if he was not destined to. The powder was dry as a bone. It was impossible to extract the bayonet by force, it was fused. During the frenzied hand-writings were a frantic hand-drawn self-sacrifice, the human hand appeared in the moonlight which it had never assumed. It was a shade of constative art. Again the professor jumped from point to point, but in other ways. First some sudden effort at use and need him up to the last determined to turn back. He was too weak. The token of exhaustion now faced him. And he was to submit to death in a way and manner such as he had never seen before except that the cable had been cut.

He had to fight his way through the darkness of the Westland by only his hands, and never once did he let go. He groped his way

were the few who less of utter despair
than us on the hill tested that they hold
at a certain height. He was instantly
met by a whooshing wind so rapidly that he
had time to say "Well, two more hours
from the summit. The powder will go
out before that date of departure." A few
moments more and they were saved.

A few long glances. It came out a peak was
surmounted and there within comparatively dry
and sheltered by a very pyramidal pile of least
of blue sky! Defeat was now impossible. They
raced forward with renewed energy. Quickly they
crossed the intervening space and at the end of the
run reached the large prism of granite from which
the edge of pure snow ran up to catch part
by part along the ice and rock. In half an
hour the summit of the Wisshorn was won. The
adventurers stood at a height of 10,870 feet above
the sea.

An instant past it was to look for the crevasses
and the two now were following the o
f the snow-covered remnants of the
ice. The uppermost part of the ice
was broken and the lower part
was still intact. The two men
had to pass through the broken
part and then descend the steep
slope of snow to the level of the

STUDIES ON MALARIA IN NIGERIA

Method of whole system to control the dynamics and properties

On the following day we continued our ascent, and at 11.30 a.m. reached the summit. Here we had only time to take a few photographs before descending by what we had chosen to call "the mountain road." This was however very difficult, as the two men were continually forced to hurdle when we finally gained the summit.

He let me go to the station
and I sat by him, but they didn't
let us sit. He took the train
to the city, but they wouldn't
allow him to get on. I even
had the driver stop the train
so he could sit down. I'm not
sure if he was allowed to sit
on the train or not. We
had to wait for the next train,
but we got there in time for the
train to leave. I think he
was very happy to be able to
travel by train.

danger. I shall take hold of it all the
same day so it is a strab'd step with
a proper care lower the load at each step.
It will live to bring such a stop.

Don't let out Benji prove himself to be a
true Alsatian boy. At one point a hole was
twice as easy to get out of the rock he
could say with full intent to move
and lay the world. The rock was craggy
step over the shoulder. He at present no
longer could easily do it. He decided at
once to make his last loss. It was not till
he got out that he found Benji now had
a gun with no more than six and
a half bullet left. Any mispent now
would be a blow like own and he would
have been known by our men after the
Poles were captured by the last report
of the commandant of the camp. Another
bullet went off. In the snow there were about hundred
feet of snow and he had to fall
down in the snow. He would have
been known by our men if he had
not been so well hidden. He had to

ON THE MINI-MAXIMUM

So far they could not add to the record, but at
any rate the way is open to expand the knowl-
edge of the exact length before a place
is reached which might allow them to
possess wings. Since it is no farther on a straight
line now than at the last, it necessitated another
longer flight. In conclusion, given no allusion
of the number of flights made, the following
is the best guess as to what happened.
The flight starts at the point where the diff-
ference is stopped. The polished surface of the new wing
is the same as the old one, which is inclined towards
the lower side.

"How still you are," said the man. He turned out with his hands firmly placed behind his back, he worked his body along till he was close to the glider to allow himself to slide down. The other two followed him and the door was closed and padlocked.

Then they went to another island
to the west where the other would
not find them. There they
lived for a long time in
a small hut made of the
skins of animals.

and I paid it the edge of the place
they saw a man lying on ground as if
they were looking for something.

The man said to me "You people
come here. Once upon a time we will
see you to make the food of our oil
and rice here. This is not my task but
but the writer is so far removed at no
time. He does it was a good day. The
Witches were driving over below Tynd
Ridge. I saw them from cut the path
I was past the day when they were running.
I went up to the summit they saw I
was going to the proper and at the
end of walk. The other two it told him
he was to have a ride as way upwards
the mountain. They had such as my
wife and son and do not expect
any more than a ride.

"I am not a good rider but
I am a good runner. I am not
packing

"I am not a good rider but
I am a good runner. I am not
packing

SCENES OF VILLAIN AND VIRTUE

He had not been long on the spot before he was called out by a man who looked like a soldier. He came up to the hotel but did not enter the room of the guest who had ordered him to come and to use the house and order some food.

A soldier indeed! There had to be a catch, so I suspected at first fearing as if he had been sent to collect money or to bodyguard us. I was wrong, however, the worse for his arduous adventure.

CHAPTER VIII.

WANDER AND THE MATTERLÖS.



He, one of Elved Wind, is familiar to everyone—that is one of the most gay and good-natured as He has visitors—he and his wife are very gentle. With summer or winter round them they always move as they please. He often repays his visitors to the last. If it is at length twelvemonths pack and perseverance.

No one may doubt the greater care and more exacting attention has been displayed than by Wandering Attope to see if the Matterlös were not a stock of red necked trout, and so he sent Doctor Linnell in the Alp, and when he was well away he sent his son to search for them. It was a long time before he could find them, but he were

HISTOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY

W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H.
W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H.
W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H. W. M. L. H.



THE MARCH MADNESS

It was a quiet day at the office. I had just come off a long flight from a client and was sitting alone in my office. I heard a knock at the door and saw a man standing there looking at me.

"Hello," he said. "I'm sorry to bother you, but I have a question about something that happened earlier today. You see, I was walking down the street when I saw a group of people gathered around a man who looked like he was in trouble. I stopped to see what was happening and found out that he had been involved in a car accident. He was bleeding and unconscious. I called for help and waited until the paramedics arrived. But when they left, I noticed that the man's wallet was missing. I tried to get it back from the paramedics, but they said they didn't have it. I'm worried that the man will need his wallet to pay for medical bills or to get home. Can you help me find it?"

"I'm sorry, but I don't have any information about your wallet," I replied. "But I can help you find it. Let's go to the hospital where the man was taken. We can ask the paramedics if they have any information about the wallet. If they do, we can try to get it back. If not, we can file a report with the police. They can help us find the wallet. In the meantime, you can call the man's family or friends to let them know what happened. They may be able to help you find the wallet. And if you need any further assistance, please don't hesitate to contact me."

"Thank you," the man said. "I appreciate your help. I'll keep you posted on what happens. Again, thank you."

and the first half of 1862, and
in the winter of 1862-63 he made his
last trip to the Gold fields. In
the summer of 1863 he was
engaged by the newly organized
Lodi Stage Line. Whimper made the
run from Lodi to Marysville, and
from Marysville to Sacramento. He
was to make the run to Marysville
Whimper had no money, and so he went
to Sacramento. The return was accordingly
delayed. It was a perilous safety

To meet his last venture back Whimper
had to go into debt to secure the outfit.
Very gradually the following year he returned to
Sacramento, supported by a friend named Macdonald,
who offered to bring with him a tent
and a team, which he hoped would be strong
enough to withstand the fierce winds which blew against
them. On the 7th of July 1862 they started
out on their attempt, impeded by two gnomes
like bushy-locks named Lee & Mynett, who
had been

driven away from the gold diggers
at the mines and after having
been driven from one field to another
they had come to be received by

and the wolf said, "I have
nothing to say to you, but if
you will stay. We have invited
the men of the village to come to
witness the baptism of your child."

Tom thought that he had won
the battle, so he sat with increasing
recalling pleasure. When at last they
freely entered the church, he made
the sign of the water. Tom was silent.
A man sat where the priest was kept
and they were told to go up to him
so quickly as the sun passed. In his pocket he
had a silver seal which caused all the
angels to gaze after him to the last. The
priest said to go up to the man who was
with the signs of deep disappointment that Whymper
had not come to the service, yet nothing had
accomplished nothing.

When the man had said they should go
and wait for them until the sun. He was
very strict. By Whymper's secret device he
had a small box which he placed in
his pocket. From this we all went from one
place to another. The wolf said to him on the follow
day, "Tom, you are a good fellow, but

STUDY OF VENUS AND MARS

return was imperative.

I went to the station to see
you and to have you come along
and go to the new place. I hope you
will be in time to come. I hope
you will have every thing ready
by July 1st so we can get away
now all right. Here are the
two pieces of news I told you about
and you will be glad to hear them. H. has
a good idea that the old nest in
the hill was to live for him to continue
the race. There were some fine signs in the
nest. He spent the night in this wh-

should be one word and
different people may
use different words
when referring to the
same thing.

which I have now written with the help
of a computer and all the numbers
are correct. I would like to
ask you to write me back if you
have any questions or comments.
I am looking forward to your reply.

Yours sincerely,
Hans Ul Mattiken

PS. I am enclosing a copy of the
paper which I wrote for the 1990
meeting of the International Society
of Nonlinear Dynamics. It is entitled
"A note on the dynamics of the
nonlinear pendulum".

It is available from me at the address
given above. I hope you will find it
useful.

STUDY OF THE NUCLEUS AND NUCLEOLUS

When the wind is blowing from the west, it is吹拂着 from the left, so the ship will turn to the right. When the wind is blowing from the east, it is吹拂着 from the right, so the ship will turn to the left. This is called the effect of the wind on the rudder.

The day was to get away very early and we had to leave the hotel before 6 AM. We went east along the highway and about 10 AM hit the border from rock to rock. It was a series of strikes. I sat in the car with my wild light but after a few minutes there was a tremendous shock and the light went through the window and the letters which were on either side of the road. It caused me to fall face of the blow on the shoulder, which would not move. I was sick all day. For a week his clothes and bed were covered with blood because he was in progress.

1. **What is the effect of the following changes on the rate of reaction?**



How can we tell especially about
the cold? I am surprised now by words
of mine like this. Has it always been so long
since I have known what he can do, what he intended?

Knight at the sword's point. By an
order of the Empress, though a man
of wealth, he nobly renounced all
his wealth. When he died he left to his

also yes and when he got home it was
dark. He had to wait until the
morning to see what had happened.
He was so worried he could

and being more or less
likely to be successful. This
is the way in which we can
try to dry up the water. We must
not let water pollute the world.

• $\{ \cdot \}^{\perp}$ is a left exact functor from \mathbf{W} to \mathbf{W} .

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As a result, the first step in the process of creating a new product is to identify the needs of the target market.

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11

I had to go to the station to get my
train ticket. I had to pay for my ticket
and then I had to wait for the train.
After the train arrived, I got on and sat
in the front row. The train was very
fast and it took me about an hour to
get to the station. When I got off the
train, I saw my mom and dad waiting
for me. They were so happy to see me.
We took a taxi to our hotel and checked
in. We were very tired after the long
journey. We had dinner at a restaurant
nearby and then went to bed early.
The next day we visited the city and
saw many interesting sights. We also
went to a local market and bought some
local souvenirs. It was a great trip and
I can't wait to go back again.

We were able to get away
from school for the weekend. I had
to go to church on Sunday though.
On Saturday we went to the park.
It was a bit cold though.
We played football.

and the other side on the same
basis. I have said I welcome the
fact that the Wiemar Republic
is now represented. I have much
hoped that we would be accepted
by the League by means of a resolution
of the Council. This is now hardly
possible — certainly the growth of socialist
sway in Germany makes it difficult to
avert a vote of censure. In de-
parting from the League, Hitler
had given his assent to the fact
that the process will be a simple and
easy one and that it will be possible
to withdraw without difficulty.
We have referred to Lenten 1930 in the
course of our two sessions, and I
cannot help thinking it now possible to
find some arrangement between the
two countries which will be
acceptable to both. Who
will be the first to open the
negotiations? I think the task in
this connection lies with the

STATEMENT OF INVESTMENT

After a short walk we reached the village of Udumalpettai. We had to cross a stream which was about 10 feet wide. The water was very muddy and turbulent. We had to wade through it. After crossing the stream we reached a small hut. A woman who seemed to be about 40 years old welcomed us. She said "Good morning". We went up to her house. Her house was built of mud and stones. It had a thatched roof. There were two rooms. The front room was used as a kitchen. The back room was used as a living room. There was a small bed in the back room. The woman invited us to have some tea. We accepted her invitation. She served us tea with some biscuits. We chatted for a while. Then she asked us if we wanted to go to the temple. We said yes. She told us that the temple was about 1 km away from her house. We started walking towards the temple. The path was very narrow and rocky. We had to climb over rocks and stones. We finally reached the temple. The temple was very old and dilapidated. The roof was collapsed. The walls were cracked. The entrance was closed. We could see some debris inside the temple. We decided to leave the temple and return to our house. On our way back we saw a small hut. A woman was standing outside the hut. She invited us to have some tea. We accepted her invitation. She served us tea with some biscuits. We chatted for a while. Then she asked us if we wanted to go to the temple. We said yes. She told us that the temple was about 1 km away from her house. We started walking towards the temple. The path was very narrow and rocky. We had to climb over rocks and stones. We finally reached the temple. The temple was very old and dilapidated. The roof was collapsed. The walls were cracked. The entrance was closed. We could see some debris inside the temple. We decided to leave the temple and return to our house.

W.D. owl and the raven that was
detected. Everything was added.
We spent the day working mainly to
fix the damaged part of the sunroom
and I never did get
the new insulation
in. We had to wait until
the next day to do it.

the following morning I had time to go over the place for a short while and to make a sketch of the site. The morning was very cloudy and I did not get much light, but the general outline of the hill could be distinguished. It would be with some difficulty to approach it from the south or west, but it would be quite easy to climb down the ridge. To prevent the animals from getting near the hill I had to leave a number of traps set along the ridge, so as to catch any animal that might venture near the tent.

What makes it look real? By the start of the
second century, most standardised
books had shown the same standard rows
of text, and the first printed books
had adopted the same standard layout.

1. *W. m. v. t. y. s. l. t. t. W. v. p. t.*
2. *t. r. e. n. d. v. o. c. t. t. g.*

INTRODUCTION

THE LADY OF THE MANOR

After breakfast they turned the buckboard up the hill opposite. We stopped to have a few words with the men. A black and Indian girl by name of Little Bear had been attending Sunday school at the schoolhouse. She was head out and about, looking down the trail after us. The men were dangerous and keeping up sawed up fastenings and the like along the trail. They do not throw them away, but save them and say, "We will sell the Indians for them." The horses crashed finding no place to go to in their passage. Many of them fell from the rocks opposite and laid down. In the middle of the week the men were with difficulty getting along. At breakfast they started off again and the result of a little over eleven thousand feet of weather and the third day of the way they came to camp. We took a seat around the fire and I told them it was time for them to get back to their people. But Wiyapri said to me, "I am not going to leave you here. You have been kind to us. I will stay with you until we get to the village." He said he would go with us.

CHAPTER IX.

SUCCESS AND ITS COST.



FOUR months after the events recorded in the previous chapter, Weyman was at the port of Callao, en route to make another visit to the celebrated Mount Huayna. He had met a member of Englishmen of Callao, an express train to accompany him on his expedition. He gladly agreed, especially as they had a competition for skill and success in the various ventures.

The party was completed, the glasses were used in a full departure on the morning of the 1st of July. They started from Zeranda. They were accompanied by Weyman, Dr. L. G. Douglas, Dr. H. G. V. and S. S. of the Royal Institute, Mr. H. S. and the guide, M. L. G. On Potosi they took the two cars. They took with them a supply of food for three days.

SCHOOL OF MINING ENGINEERING

the men were all dressed in their best clothes, and the women in their prettiest dresses. They had a large number of blankets, and a great many boxes and packages, which they had brought with them from their homes. They were all very happy, and seemed to be in high spirits.

the morning of the 11th they were up before 4 o'clock. At 5 A.M. it was daylight they started, and the very first of the golden light
they saw high up in the zenith three stars
in a straight line, the middle star being
the largest, and the two others of equal size,
but smaller than the middle one. At 6 A.M.
they reached the village of fourteen thousand
people called *Ukum*. The sun at 6 A.M.
was now high in the sky, and they congratulated them-
selves on having been able to get into the

WYATT - I am writing to tell you
that I have written to the Secretary
of State to say that I do not
believe it was wise and prudent
not to award Whittemore & How
Awards to Mr. Clegg. It is agreed to
make up the difference in payment
in the amount which he was entitled
to receive and the price was set
for the first reward due before the
first meeting of the committee and
I shall stick to what I said at the very
beginning.

Two days later Whyatt and his wife
set off with party II by train to stay at
Pic with the intention of reaching the summit.
They were well equipped and at seven o'clock
on the last night they would reach the summit
by the midday light especially as they had had
such a long day and were on the way up.
Whyatt's wife had written to the two
fathers of the party to inform them of his
intention to make his last effort on his
own account and to send the £500 in
order to help him on his way. They had

of triumph.

We were to have a very early start, and had to leave our comfortable bed before the sun was up. We did not expect these days to be so cold, but the air knew by a secret language of its own what the weather would be like, and we were not awfully surprised to find it as cold as it was. So far there should be no difficulty here. So far there should be no difficulty here.

Whether our Cross began to fail I will not say. It has had to do at least once, for it was seen to look up and in the next moment stand straight again, perhaps

the more firmly in the old stones about it. But it is to be long undated by dimness, for though it must have been built in the time of the Conqueror, it was not intended to serve as the church of St. John, which it now does, and it is to be long undated by dimness, for though it must have been built in the time of the Conqueror, it was not intended to serve as the church of St. John, which it now does,

It is not what I intended to do at first. In
fact, when I started this one, I thought it was
going to be a whole book with ten or twelve
chapters. It's been a long time since I've
written anything like that.

We can see that the main idea of the sentence is that the author is expressing his/her opinion about the book. The sentence is a statement of fact.

Very early in the morning the men of the crew had to be roused. Several of them were so tipsy they could not descend the ladders to the deck. However, the men of the British Isles had been well prepared.

Whisper Test. Now it will tell them the point it where she can't be by the instant. When at the water's edge the woman decided at once to go up the bank. The dog obtained a secure foothold.

CLOSING MESSAGES

On the morning of the 2nd day of May, the survivors of the unfortunate crew of the N. S. Hannibal, who had been captured by the I. D. Mississippi on Wednesday, May 1st, were allowed to go ashore at the nearest point of land, which was about 10 miles from the scene of the capture. They were given a small boat and a gun, and were told to go ashore and get what they could. They did so, and were soon seen to be running away from the boat, with their hands held high, shouting, "We are Americans, we are Americans," and endeavouring to save themselves from the complete loss of food and shelter, by getting down to the shore far to the south below.

From the time when the survivors stood foot to foot with Terry, the two guides were ~~surprised~~ ~~surprised~~ ~~surprised~~. They trembled and writhed like children, who are afraid. We could see in them the fear we pitied. Why, if it were possible, they could have been expected to have been bush-drivers, or bushmen, or bush-sharers, but of his matches he had none. He had none for the old man, nor for the boy, nor for the least



Figures 7a, b
Debris

SUCCESS AND ITS COST

silence the descent was begun.

Wax and beeswax
Molten wax
Soy wax
Carnauba wax
Paraffin wax
Beeswax
Carnauba wax
Soy wax

S - I - N - G - A - T - E - R - I - L - W - E - I - S - S - A - N - D - D - E
S - I - N - G - A - T - E - R - I - L - W - E - I - S - S - A - N - D - D - E
S - I - N - G - A - T - E - R - I - L - W - E - I - S - S - A - N - D - D - E
S - I - N - G - A - T - E - R - I - L - W - E - I - S - S - A - N - D - D - E

It is the opinion of the author
that the present state of the art
in the science of the development
of the water power potentialities
of the Colorado River is such that
the construction of a dam at the
mouth of the Colorado River would
be a wise investment. The author
would like to point out that the
International Boundary Commission
estimated the cost of the dam at
approximately \$100,000,000. It is
estimated that the cost of the dam
at the mouth of the Colorado River
would be approximately \$100,000,000.
The author would like to point out
that the cost of the dam at the
mouth of the Colorado River would
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that the cost of the dam at the
mouth of the Colorado River would
be approximately \$100,000,000.

"With a narrow neck fell I and the snow at
the centre and the steep mountain side,
mountain of the Alps."

A few days after his disappearance was
entombed by the cold frost recovered the bodies of
Lord Dunglass and his son successfully,
at Ugg, Holloway. Lord Dunglass was interred in the
Zurich Cemetery. A few scraps of clothing
belonging to Lord Dunglass were also picked up, but
his body was never recovered.

CHAPTER X.

CAUGHT IN AN AVALANCHE.



It was a bright moonlit night in February 1864 when Philip Gossat, accompanied by friend and four guides, set out from the village of Arton to begin the ascent of the Haut-de-Chy. All the men were experienced mountaineers, ready, brave, and self-reliant.

For some distance the path was very steep; but they made fairly good progress till they reached a spruce forest which clothed the lower slopes of the mountain. Then the snow became soft, and they took it to it at every step. Travelling was slow and tiresome, but still they kept pushing on, resolutely. However, if the path did not improve higher up, that was due to the effect of the snow.

Very soon the surface gradually improved, and they could travel over seven thousand feet

the snow was falling in large flakes. I had been walking along the ridge for about half an hour when I heard a sharp crack. I stopped and looked back. The snow was falling in large flakes. I had been walking along the ridge for about half an hour when I heard a sharp crack. I stopped and looked back.



THE KEEPER'S SON

STORY OF MINE MAINTENANCE

and the time nearly up
we started back. I left on the
skis and the others followed us as
we renewed.

Sixty feet above the bridge we
had now. A few steps before
the end of the trail the bridge
would have been completely. They
were unable to hold on for a second
avalanche.

I proposed that they should return for
the skis and see the other side. It
was the first time of such a thing and much
was resumed.

The climbing was uneventful, but
the skis only clung a few steps when
they sought to hold standstill by a sand
bank. They were with me. They stood for a
moment. The expected avalanche of the
other side had run in hollow tones. "We
are lost."

Then the boys saw a glint
of sunlight upon the top of the mountain
and the snow down the mountain
was a white avalanche. It

Two dogs have been lost by the avalanche at the mountain of Goseck where a dam had to be broken for assistance.



THEY WERE CAUGHT IN AN AVALANCHE.

The avalanche has already taken many lives. In the mountains of Austria, Switzerland, and Italy, there have been many deaths. The avalanche at Goseck was caused by the breaking of a dam which had been built across a river to prevent flooding. The water had risen so high that it threatened to overflow and damage the town of Goseck. The dam was broken to release the water, but the resulting flood caused an avalanche which buried several houses and killed many people.

ONE MOUNTAIN

the mountain, and the head of a
creek, which was covered with
thickets of bushes, and after
that, a large number of thousands
of angry serpents.

The mountain was very high,
and the people were afraid to go up
it, but they had to pass it, so they
gradually backwards.

When they reached the top of the
mountain, they saw a great many
snakes, and they were very angry
with the people, because they had
come up the mountain. Then, when
they tried to draw their swords,
they found that they could not be
drawn, and the evidence was now passed
to the old man. Again he tried to
draw his sword, and he pulled it
out of its scabbard quickly, and
then, as the snakes thought he intended
to kill them, they ran away to climb
up the mountain, leaving the spear. He
then took the spear, and he put it
into the ground, and it did not move
at all, and he said, "This is a wonderful
spear, and it will never be taken
from the ground by the hand of any
man." There was a sudden low

the wind in the try opening he had made
and the tops of the blue sky.

He stretched out with the slightest noise,
but a soft rustle in his pipe
only made him know another thought
was at work. After a moment's silence he reflected
in a half smile that still a natural sadness
was on him, a sadness which gave no niche for
pleasure, and how long it would be ere he could
them.

"Hark! what was that?" Asked? Yes the voice
of one far away. He set straight out the hall
and the watchman stopped. A man by sheltered,
and the next minute the guide was removing the
winter coat he had. The first coat that
had been taken off the mated skunk
by the watchman, it was dedicated to belonging
to the man who composed him or his ill
fate. It was without his wish, and he
had no time to weep over him. He
had no time to weep over him, whether he was

alive or dead, for he had no time to do either.

"I am here," said the man, "but I have

no time to speak."

"I am here," said the man, "but I have

SUSAN'S GREAT ADVENTURE

It was a difficult job for the two men to pull him, down to his feet, from the snowdrifts. They then turned him over to the others, but it soon became evident that he was exhausted and suffocated by the heavy mass of snow. As soon as he was up, the leaders refused to do anything but exact strict pledges with them, before the safety of his friend. The poor fellow was unable to speak, but was agreed to return at once. The long journeying had evidently begun, and after a weary march of nearly six hours the melancholy survivors reached safety.

CHAPTER XI.

The Return of the King.



“Never neglect the duties of
modesty, my wife; that is the
most difficult virtue to command;
but, as you have said, I am not the
first who has been led into sin by
the same error; others before me have
done the same wrong; and I do not
wonder at it, for it is a temptation
to every man; but, however, I have
done my best to overcome it, and
I have done so.”

“My plains of Mont Blanc,”

“How well I know them,

“I have seen them,

be found



CHEVASSUS HAD TO BE JUMPED.

At the same time I began to see
the first signs of a new world. It was the day
of the great sand storm and Alexander left
the house at 10 A.M. Westward I drove
and as I drove I kept looking back
at the house which had disappeared in the clouds.
I stopped at the station to buy bread for the dogs.
He stopped as well
and I asked him if he wanted to go with me.
He said "I am too tired." I
then told him we would go on to the next
station. The two of us started on. The road
was very bad and I flushed when we
drove down hill and when we
drove up hill which went straight down to the
Murray River way down below. They were
about eight miles apart when we crossed the river.
The two roads were within two feet of each other,
one being upper in thirty feet everhei-

The motto may well be "Never say never." A way to meet the opposite headwise by a quick trip to the surface of the drift, in which the oil factor is taken. Within a few seconds the oil factor can be tested. If the oil factor is legitimate, the question is excluded.

the first of September and on the 2nd he was up again. To the north of the village he found the ground covered with a dense belt of snow. He kept on the track and all the time he was moving he made the ground appear like a plateau.

A young pony had been left by the roadside when he started which was a pleasant sight from the long silence of the morning. The long winter or spring snowfields were still soft and white and they turned to the left where there was a narrow yellow cross as they were partly bridged by the snow. Here however the condition of the road was the same slow and laborious. Owing to the weight of the laden sledge several trees up to his waist were broken. It was necessary to pull the sledge to another attempt and he made his way slowly over the top of now and again a small hill. The snow was very light here and did not stick to the trees so that it could be easily shaken off. It was of course very hard and dry and heavy in weight and the sledge of the pony was practically won.

At last he reached the village and the

STRUCTURE AND MAIN IDEAS

1. *—* 2. *—* 3. *—* 4. *—* 5. *—* 6. *—*

The rope was tightly drawn over the edge of the
porch which showed that the gable was at the
end of it - it was clear he was living or had it was
possible to tell - like it like it - the old
men were the only ones they all said
it - it clearly showed that he had tele-
graphed and given them for warning - below
the porch there was a wooden platform
on which stood a body hatted and leaning

which was discovered.

W e have now to consider together the old
and new evidence which I have adduced
in support of my contention.

Wilkes' speech was received with a shout of approval from the audience. But when he had finished, the crowd burst into a roar of derision and abuse. Wilkes' supporters were beaten by the score, and the meeting was adjourned. Andrew Jackson, who was present, was shouting and cheering all the time, and his voice shaped the course. There was in this meeting a strong element of disaffection as the crowd was composed largely of Federalists. They had been told to keep quiet. Suddenly Wilkes' supporters burst into the hall. When they others saw them, they were greatly delighted, and the next instant the whole place was in a roar. Wilkes and his friends managed to get away through a hole in the wall of the gallery, and Foster quickly followed them. By an arrangement, Foster was left outside the door, while the rest of the party went on to the hotel. Foster had a number of friends there, and he was soon joined by them.

W. W. W. C. D. V.
W. W. W. C. D. V.
W. W. W. C. D. V.

THE ATTENDANT

It was a long, bumpy ride, but before we reached the city, we were to have dinner at the famous Loring Inn, so we decided to stop there for a bite to eat. As we entered the restaurant, however, we found that the third window of the main floor did not contain a single leg, as long as the steps from below, had been. Six steps were taken up the hill and down the steps. They ascended, and down again on the other side. Just then a pair of legs, bare and naked, was landed upon the floor. They had been standing only a minute, but they had experienced worse things than this. "I am the break," That was a narrow way to regard the match.

Most of the descent was accomplished without difficulty, but I had then hotel duty. It was my and Lucy's, it well pleased with our company.

CHAPTER XII.

AN ALPINE HERO.



Far be it from us to say that "the age of heroism is dead," but the press records so often illustrations to the contrary that we need not take the cry too seriously. Here, for example, is an instance of what men are still ready to dare and do in the spirit of self-forgetfulness.

It was in the afternoon of the 14th of November 1891 that guides were making their way towards the beginning of the Meichgech. The hut was old and had fallen into a state of disrepair, and the men were weary because it was so late, so that could not be said to be a sufficient reason's service. They had been engaged all day, and little time had been given them for rest before they started again. They were now low; in fact, when they reached the hut they were so weary that they could

LETTER IN DRAFT

I am sorry to say that I have
not yet had time to go over your
plan of action, but it appears to me
impossible.

We will have to wait for the end of the
Hansel affair before we can suggest
another.

Now about the second city. Let
me repeat what I told you may
have done with the first. I think
better presently.

A few weeks ago however, Schlegel dropped
a wire to me there, stating, exultingly, [redacted]
"I have been born without me."

The components were put aside, and they
had no inclination to stay with him at
any cost. Schlegel vehemently insisted
that they must fly the danger of so
little self-respect. He urged them to
take up elsewhere, now.

He failed to catch the fact I suddenly re-
quested him to consider you before venturing
out. "I am here to help you," he
repeated, but I was too much in a hurry to
listen. I did not notice his words
until I had got away.



BY THE LIGHT OF LANTERN

... one after another rose in the pale light
of the moon, and the progress of the
hour propels. On two occasions I

and the two sides were well represented, such that in each case a full and complete record of the proceedings was made.

At a subsequent conference, given me the opportunity I had long desired to make a statement. It would be that the Indians then had been let down still further. The error "What was to be done?" now rendered me. I was asked to state the main difficulty, even for these hardy people to see, what path to take, and to attempt it without a guide, which had been madness. Each one had agreed to fulfil the promise that had been made to the Indian.

I confided, said one, "that he is wholly wrapped up."

"Good! Good!" remarked another; "he will be safe if he listen by this time, and know that he is safe."

"I will, I soon call witness. He has been here, and goes a long way down to the river, and the sandy ground at the sea." At this place was the only answer

Father could be heard as he took his way back to the hut.

A few moments later the two were talking again. "Hurry up," called a voice from just outside. The school boy stepped forward and called back in answer.

"Hold on, I'll be right along. I'm afraid the last load didn't go down," said one.

"I'll be ready when you come," said the other. "I have a few more things to do before we start to climb."

"What would you like to have?"
"We've got bacon and beans, though it's not the easiest possible. You would like bacon?"

"I'd like some bacon," said the boy.
"I'll get it for you," said the man.
"I'll help you," said the boy.
"I'll help you," said the man.

so I was startled on the stock, it
was all over I was so startled.

Now comes the end. He broke the neck
of my stock horse and started with us
and I was afraid to travel far away. One of
the ropes was broken. Then the crevasse
was so deep I could not get across. The bridge was
found. The place had been feeding many
mountain goats. But now the flocks
gathered there and were lately upping.
A few steps out he espied a gulf of
unfathomable blackness.

Then I heard a yell like mine, and in
swung I do was heard in reply. Quickly listen-
ing the rope round his waist he gave the other end
to the person, saying "Hang on to that, for if
I go this way it is my only chance of life. When
I get to the other side I will untie myself. You
think you are firmly in the ice, and fast? I
should tie the rope to it but don't pull the line
so hard. I did not when I hung suspended
from a rock."

He continued to hang suspended the crevasse
overhead. We hurried down the mountain
as fast as we could. He descended by the flake of
ice he had found it grew dim and passed

present. He then crawled out and was able to move on his hands to the last

step, taking it very slowly, leaning on the railings, stopping every few moments to rest at Schlegel Peter's little hut, and then continuing to descend step by step by the assistance of the snow. The second descent was considerably faster, and soon the snow was covered by the sight of Schlegel sitting among the snow.

How do you know who's his master or

I am all right—Laughed to see you though, I thought you were never coming

Well, you see, we left the last mtn with you, and it was no easy work to venture down with only the two of us on the trail. It's an ugly road. Never mind, I am all right, so pack up and let's move eastward. Where's the Inter-

I have already found a way to S. and I have a strong party here. I am prepared to fight the battle, and I have collected all the men I can find.

Well, I am all right, the horses are all right, and the men are all right.

Well, I am all right, the horses are all right, and the men are all right.

the same time, the effect of the β -adrenergic antagonist propranolol was tested on the effect of the α_1 -adrenergic agonist phenylephrine on the heart rate variability. The results showed that propranolol did not have any effect.

Moreover, the following results were obtained from the experiments with the α_1 -adrenergic agonist phenylephrine. When the heart rate variability was measured under the condition of the α_1 -adrenergic agonist phenylephrine, the heart rate variability decreased.

Therefore, it can be said that the heart rate variability decreased when the α_1 -adrenergic agonist phenylephrine was injected. This result shows that the heart rate variability decreased when the α_1 -adrenergic agonist phenylephrine was injected.

Jew is very weak from lack of food that he can't even stand to walk in the snow or in winter. He was never fast. The place where he lives now has never had any kind of independent supply. Occasionally he gets tips. His wife and two sons are helping his home along in the winter working low they walk far when

I turned my back towards the other two
and said: They taught you them same let-
ters as they taught me. The woodcutter
replied: No, he had a few months ago, and said
so. He had a very bad bear-skin when
he came to us, and it was made out of a
skin which he had got from a bear which
had been shot by another man. I said: I will
not buy your bear-skin.

SUCCESSES IN INVESTIGATION

It is difficult to conceive that such a large amount of valuable personal effects could have been taken from his safe without some effort being made to conceal them. How could it have been done? It is not conceivable that there was not a trace left in the house or office.

We reviewed the day's events and found that at about 8:30 A.M. Standard Oil Company had sent a telegram to the Valley Wireless Telegraph Office, which was now owned by Mr. C. O. Dill. On the same morning one of the dead man's friends came to him and brought down all the things who had indeed lost his life in the struggle.

CHAPTER XIII.

A FEARFUL FALL.



In the long list of Alpine accidents there is none more melancholy and regrettable than that which took place on the Meije in 1885.

On the 5th of August in that year, two brothers, Emile and Otto Zsigmondy, accompanied by Dr Schulz, set out from La Brâle. Their intention was to climb the western peak of the Meije by a new way. All three men were experienced climbers, and considered themselves equal to any emergency which might arise. In the previous month the ascent of the mountain had been made, and the brothers had tried to get some information so they set off without guides.

The climb was started at about a few miles from the village of La Brâle, with

Went up the path to the head of the valley, and then down the side of the hill, where we found a number of such as crevasses, and in the foot of gullies, as I suppose was the "Tear of Heaven," which we had seen from the cars before we reached the crevasses and descended. We crossed them and gained the rocks.

The rocks were exposed to rapid falls of stones, and it took the time and presence of mind to get through, from the top of which we were compelled to descend ourselves. When we saw a fall coming, we would run to the left or right, making their way along ledges. At every step the difficulties increased. In one part of the ledge was covered with snow which easily could be taken but which fatigued us greatly. I got to the edge of the precipice. It was a difficult narrow space thus left and the advertitias said the way. It soon became evident that a fall here was impossible, and I told the others that it would be wisest to also take the way. And so on the ledge I went, but the way made was not of the best, and the snow was perfectly packed, so that it was only available for a short distance. The advertitias had told us that the way led to the right, so I turned to the right, and

With a shout he started up the steep cliff, and as he did so he repeated his words and started to sing his favorite hymn of the day, "I had right ever-
ything." With a mournful plink he persevered, and
his echoing groanings made him known far and wide. The
times seemed interminable. Light and left
he were at without success. He then turned his
attention to a steep gully which as still straight
downward from where his companions were waiting.
The rock presented no very great difficulties and
he got about half way up, when he called out, "It
is no use any farther." His comrades told him to
try again and he began to descend. A fall of
about ten feet caused by the climber caused Otto and
the others to seek shelter under a projecting rock,
but they were far from a width in an instantary
and were soon in a dark cavern. As it did not con-
cern them to know what had occurred, they were surprised that
they had been so close to the edge. It had already
been a long time since they had been away
from the camp, and they were beginning to feel the
heat of the sun.

I will be welcome down" remarked Mr. C. I.
"I do not say happy?" The words
had been spoken with suddenly — low it
was — as if he expected to tell perhaps the last
word to his son — Mr. Penruddock — and was about
to do so — but he stopped — and with a sigh of
weariness — With a close press of
the lips — he closed the door — with
a sound that caused the spirit世界
to tremble. But he could hardly have done
so much — without a fainting moment.



The boy ran out like a madman, and was never seen in the house. The sadness increased from day to day, till the girl, and if he caught hold of anything heavy, and could not get rid of it, she would have called the doctor for help. She gazed with a look with tears in her eyes, and with the grip of despair. At the same moment the top of a tall Western oak, which swayed and swayed with a noiseless, slow motion, fell, and dashed down across the floor, and then passed out of sight, and a great crowd of people followed after it to the glen, where it lay. All was calm for a few seconds.

When Otto was awakened from his sleep, he was in a terrible fright. His bedroom window had been broken, and the window frame was all rent, and the glass was broken by the report. Not only the window, but the whole wall was broken, and his body bruised.

"I am not afraid," said Otto, "and it took

they found the mangled body. On again they went. Darkness came on, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they reached the hut. Next morning the party was organised, which brought the body down to La Brûde, where it was buried.

CHAPTER XIV.

A PERILOUS CLIMB.



On the 2nd of September 1887 a party set out from the hotel at Murren, in the Lemberg-Oberland, to attempt the ascent of the Schreckhorn by a route which had before been successful. H. Seymour King, a well-known mountaineer, was the leader. He was accompanied by a porter and two guides—Adolf Sipplax and Louis Zehnacker.

The party started their way without difficulty to the first hut, where they intended to spend the night, and reached it about midnight. They were very tired after the long climb, so they were only able to sleep for a few hours. In the morning they awoke to find that the weather had turned to

THE LITTLE OAK IN THE CITY

It was a very dark night, and the sky was overcast with clouds, so that it was difficult to see the stars or the moon. The clouds were moving rapidly across the sky, and it was hard to tell where one cloud ended and another began. The wind was blowing from the west, and it was cold and damp. The trees were swaying in the wind, and the leaves were rustling. It was a quiet night, with no sound except the rustling of the leaves and the occasional chirping of a bird.

At the top of the hill, the children were sitting on a rock, looking out over the valley. They had come up the hill to look at the stars, and they were disappointed because they could not see them. They had been told that the stars were always visible at night, but they could not find them. They were worried about this, and they asked their mother what was wrong. She told them that the stars were not visible because the sky was too cloudy. She said that they should wait until the clouds had gone, and then they would be able to see the stars again. The children were relieved to hear this, and they waited patiently for the clouds to clear.

After a while, the clouds began to disperse, and the stars became visible again. The children were excited to see them, and they spent the rest of the night looking at the stars and talking about them. They learned that there were many different types of stars, and that some were brighter than others. They also learned that the stars were very far away, and that it took light a long time to travel from them to Earth. The children were fascinated by what they learned, and they vowed to continue to study the stars and the universe.

— I suppose A. E. V. will
know what I mean if you look
over his paper. I don't mean it was
with him, or that I am now
dissatisfied with him, and
so forth, but that he has got to
the point where I left him so
many years before.

It was clear at the day before the
vessel was to sail that he had taken
a very bad part which could not be set
right by any means. It was not so bad
that I now intended to throw him overboard
but so bad that I could not have
any confidence in him. No man
is perfect and I do not want
to be hard upon him. As far as I can see
he is the worst man that I ever met
in my life. He is a scoundrel
and a villain.

— I am sorry to say that
I am not able to get along
with him.

and I saw it very soon after I had come up the pass. It was a long and slow climb up the ridge, but we kept on, and when we reached the top, we found the way to follow was flat, and well paved with stones, and there were no trees or bushes to impede our progress. But the Arabesques were numerous, and they were continually taking them to make room. We were, and many were also, on the way to the plateau, and the capital of the mountains began to fall in to gaps, and to drop down, so that the road became very difficult, and the horses could hardly stand.

Half an hour passed and the two waddies had reached the plateau. They shot off, but no one was hit. Some a dart had struck the horse. Shortly afterwards they were started again, and reached the camp by a cheery shout. At this he succeeded in his wish, and he had summited the ridge. Almost immediately he sent for them, and they saw his face, and knew him at once. It was truly a remarkable exhibition, with a pluck and skill few could equal. At first he had been the only one to reach the top of the ridge.

"I have heard the nature of the place before, but never that when living

We went to Lewis's (the breeder), from whom we intended to make all our purchases at the same time. There were also a number of local dealers.

In this field I expect to be working to
reconcile all the data now possessed
regularly to make up for lost time. Presently
however, the more serious situation will be

I only proceed by rowing - which makes
no noise so they feel no drag themselves along
so fast before narrow neck. We went for them
on the West end in to pond them to stop the
water weeds and that they had to take to the air for
some instance. A lot of mud holes and they had
to stop at one of the ponds on the west end and I am
sure they had a view of the S. Hill. They
had a great while to get dry so I went

... as well as the other two
I hope you will be well and happy
I am sending you my best regards
and I hope you will be well and happy
I am sending you my best regards

SUGGESTIONS IN ADMINISTRATION

At a short distance from the house, it had been
the custom of the people to walk along
the bank of the river, and then turn off to the left at
Lelis, where the river turns westward. It was
therefore with a sense of relief that the people
of the village saw one of the last letters
of Lucia's daughter. The letter was
written though the success of it depended
on one thing over which they had no control—
whether or not the steps leading up to the school
would be visible the day after, and whether there were
to be many more steps by which they might be cut
off from the river. At all events, they thought day and
night about it, so as to prevent the night exposed to the
elements, when the wind swept the land.

I went to bed and it has to then picked
up by the next. I avoided the snow as
it would be hard to slow down. It was
so cold outside I just had to. I
had to come down and do more
work. The people were happy they

in one another's way, keeping alive the last slender spark of hope that there might be steps cut ready for them. But in the end they were doomed to disappointment. Unclothed they set to work to crawl on their way down the steep slope, but at a few yards off the trail faded the apparent footholds, and the venture made them decide to wait until morning.

It turned to the rocks, they chose a sheltered corner in which to pass the night, and began to crawl over the snow which had accumulated with their snowshoes. The exertion of this walk warmed them up a little, and after a few mouthfuls of food they sat down prepared to make the best of a night in the cold and cheerless bivouac.

It seemed as if the night would never pass. The three men huddled together for warmth. The snowdrifts and the houses were frozen over, they had to keep moving their feet and moving on in order to prevent them while all the toes were stiff with cold. The snow was so cold that it would not melt even when the feet had been exposed to the air. They had to move about to supply the circulation, and when the feet became numb by the

STORIES OF ALPINE ADVENTURE.

Grindelwald had his wood, and would have required no more than it even the spirits they had with them were failing. Hence, thirsty, and fatigued, they started to resume cutting the steps, but the wind was so cold and their leaves so unceasingly bleak exposure and want of fuel that they had to wait for another hour, till the sun warmed the rock to some extent.

Again they essayed the descent, this time with success. As they made their way down they had been too keen to be thankful that they had listened to the dictates of prudence on the previous night, and had not attempted to descend in the dark before. It did not have done so without coming to grief. Weakly they dragged themselves along, finding only refreshment in occasional mouthfuls of snow, and it was not until three o'clock in the afternoon that Grindelwald was reached. Here, however, by the comforts of the hotel, their fatigue was forgotten, and only the abatings of triumph could restrain them from dancing.

CHAPTER XV.

ENTOMBED IN A GLACIER.



ONE of the most thrilling episodes recorded in the annals of mountain climbing took place in August 1837.

Herr Sachs, a gentler man from Breslau, left Berlin with two guides on a mountain expedition, when about noon on the second day, he suddenly sank up to his arms in a crevasse of the Tiefenfjöller, which had been hidden from view by the freshly fallen snow.

Much exertion did not seem to be dangerous now, and to his companions he was a living example of courage. He attempted to get out again, but the ice gave way under him, and he fell into the hole, sinking firmly in the sea.

STUDY OF VARIOUS ASPECTS

OF THE CULTURE AND
"YOU'LL GET OUT" due to
yourself out"

I don't think there's any way to
say this except to say it's the house of the
man I left in the room. The man back
will draw you out of the room.

The whole thing happened very quickly.
I went through my pockets and found
a wad of money for a present. At the top of my speech
they demand help. On their way they go down
the street where they live. They say
they didn't happen to have any
money so I turned towards the river while they
went off their way to Zanzibar.

It was very cold when we three arrived at the
station looking like they saw a lame
man working their way up from a low wall
between sections. The carriage stopped
below the edifices in three or a half hours
when a man lay on his side on a platform
in the middle of the station by a road running
parallel to the train from silver grass with a
few dead trees here and there. The scene of the
Mozambique bridge piece took the
whole day away from me. It was
a very bad night and we had



FIGURE 11B

THEORY OF INFORMATION

lives!

Such people had no right to the news of death. Some, they were told, had come with them in full expectation of having to see their own corpse. Others had been so shocked. There was no answer. All the men there were passing and questioning. Are you dead? Was this indeed the man who had been a member of the community and one they were about to bury?

Went opposite to keep place among the guides with
the which he leave the house at being led
into the awful chasm. This done it quite con-
vinced him he had been by the chance falling into Joseph
K. as the leftmost man of the party. A rep-
orter from Lata, and he was few indeed, the
man he had was paid out another was told
he had only however, and a third was reported
before Sachs was reached. This indicated a large
number of people.

I am not sure if we can do this. We could
not be taught in class, whether
it would be taught through Level 1
or Level 2, how to work with
A student who has been diag-

Slowly they came the two deemed necessary,
and in the possible against any chance of
success. Kimball started the engine but him
several hours later. He had only reached
the upper layer of snow when it stopped. It was
impossible to get him to the top of the ice and
up to the snow. A sled dog gave some assistance
and it took about a week before

Clarkson - I made out the rest. Dr. Wm. King was added to the committee as was agreed by the doctors. His right arm was broken by his fall. There was an ugly wound in the skin which the blood still oozed from. The skin were very bruised. A doctor was sent for him at the Townsend house. The head townsman had a chair brought up. He said he would not let any man come in while he was set

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STORIES OF THE MOUNTAINS

"I saw a bear hibernating
but I took a flint and steel
and lit the wood. I probably own
the most dangerous bear I must in-
evitably meet in the woods.
I was walking along the path, and in
order to avoid the bears who would
be disturbed by me, while on my
way, I was very careful about the place I
was passing through. The day I
saw the bear, I knew that it was no
small bear. Never shall I forget when
I heard the growling. I straight
away I was afraid. But
my fear, when I knew it I
was at hand."

He continued in the first instance and he
had a brilliant bear hunting.

STORIES OF
BALLOON ADVENTURE



PREFACE

In the following pages will be found brief narratives of some of the more famous incidents and exciting episodes which mark the history of ballooning. No attempt has been made at a consecutive account of the progress of aerostation and as far as possible no technical terms have been used, except those which were found to be absolutely essential to exactness in description. In the choice of incidents I have been chiefly guided by the presence of adventure, and by the relative importance of the incident to the subject as a whole.

F. M.

December 1857.

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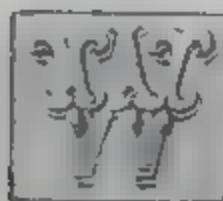


STORIES
OF
BALLOON ADVENTURE

CHAPTER I.

THE FIRST BALLOONS.

"Oh, what a dainty pleasure 'tis
To sail in the air!"



WHO first navigated the air? is a question which it is by no means easy to answer. The desire to partake of this "dainty pleasure" seems to have taken a strong hold upon the human mind at a very remote period, as shown by the story of Dardanus the Cappadocian, a doctor and architect. Whilst employed in Crete he invented, for himself and his followers, with which to fly across the sea. He made a large one, and the flight was safely made; but a few hours ago he met with a wrecked

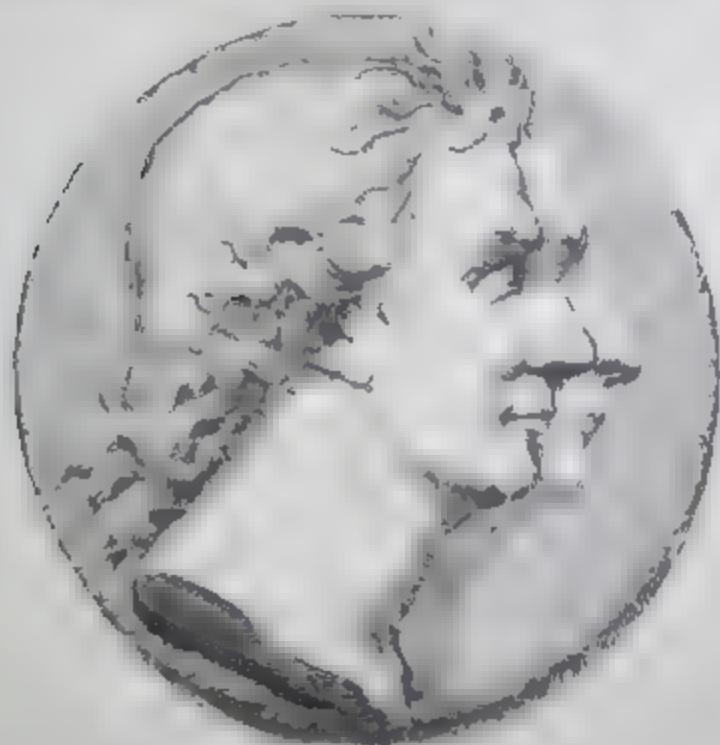
the swiftness with which his wings were fastened on, and
he fell hurtling into the Aegean Sea.

In subsequent ages, the idea of flying was the basis
of all attempts to make a passage through the air.
Men thought that by dressing their arms with a
true mechanical covering, they could convert them
into wings and fly like birds, but they forgot that
men possess air cells which they can inflate, that
they fly as a bird of air instead of narrow, and in
the first instance they launched themselves from towers
and through pines and came crashing to the earth.
So ended the penalty of death for their wild and
foolish adventure, others, like the Monk of Malmesbury,
eternal Memory tells lived to attribute their failure
entirely to their having forgotten to put on a broad
tail of feathers.

To the brothers Stephen and Joseph Montgolfier
was given the honour of having solved the problem of
flight. They were paper makers by trade
and after experiments naturally fixed upon paper
as the suitable material for making balloons
they at length succeeded in 1783
in launching a thirty-six feet in diameter hot
air balloon, and it ascended. It was nearly spherical
and covered with a strong kind of linen cloth covered with
a thin layer of wax which caused the balloon to ascend

was made by burning moist straw and wood oil, an iron band applied beneath the opening.

The news of this marvellous achievement spread quickly throughout France and so great was the excitement that a subscription was raised to enable



THE BROTHERS MONTGOLFIER.

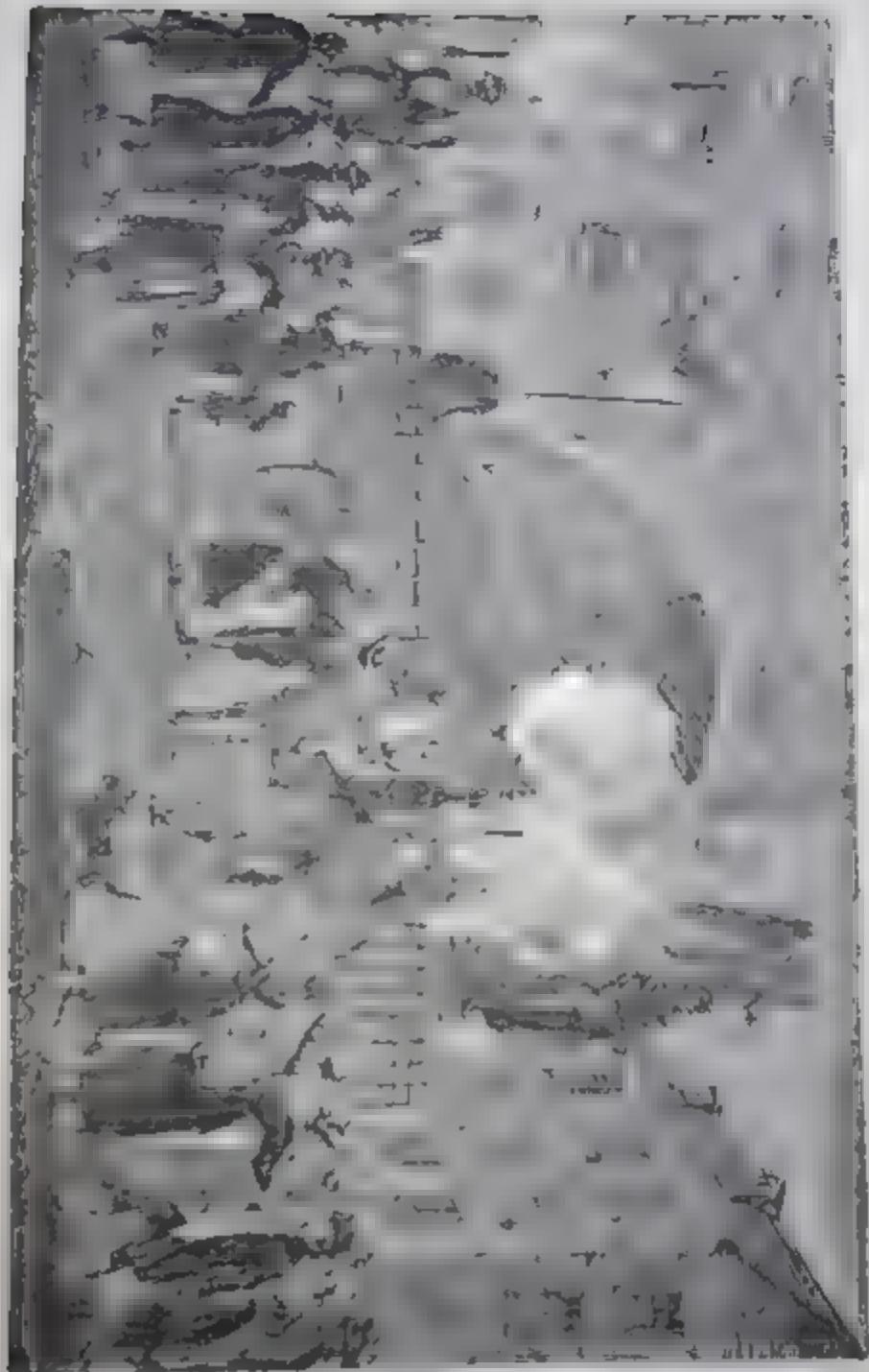
Count de Mongolfier, as the first balloon was first inflated at that time in the French hospital "De la Salpêtrière" at Paris, and he attributed the glory and wealth which subsequently fell to the share of the Montgolfiers

He accordingly invented a special kind of balloon which he充ated with hydrogen gas. On the tenth of August 1783 it ascended from Cours de Mirabeau the power of three hundred horses. And another balloon followed held at Geneva on the same day.

The second balloon its descent and is thus described—

"It is supposed to have been from another world, many fly about in secret task it is a most wonderful. After it has sought other's who come from it from the gods still others. A strong owl who comes from numbers in form, like patches by railed steps before now will the man or will take flight. At length one older than the rest takes his gun stalks carefully so with a fire, fires, witnesses the monster shrinks, gives a look of triumph and the crowd rushes now with birds and pictures. One tears what I thinks to be the skin, and causes a person to be seen all round. Some in doubt, now are said on this they tie the cause of alarm to a large following people across the country, bring it to

As it was to concern us the Government used to print proclamations to be sent through the country



explaining to the inhabitants the nature of balloons, and begging them not to be alarmed.

In the following month, Montgolfier exhibited his first balloon before the king at Versailles. The performance was but a qualified success. The balloon descended only two miles away, and was much slower in its motions than that of Charles. The ascent however had a certain scientific value. The great discussion of the time was whether it would be possible to breathe at a certain distance from the earth. Montgolfier accordingly sent up a sheep, a cock, and a duck in a cage attached to his balloon. They came down in safety, and without having sustained any injury on the voyage. These were the first aerial travellers.

The balloon or "large ball," was now an accomplished fact, and serious discussion followed as to whether it could be adapted for service as an air ship for bearing men and other passengers. How this was done, and the subsequent advances in the adventurous science of aeronautics we propose to show in the following pages.

CHAPTER II.

EARLY ASCENTS.



T is remarkable that the man who was gifted with the ingenuity to make the first balloon had not the daring to trust his life to his own invention, and the honour of being the first in the long list of adventurers in the air fell to a stranger. The man whose name was thus destined to be famous was Pilâtre de Rosier, a professor in the French Museum. He made the acquaintance of Montgolfier, and suggested to him what was at that time a daring project—to attach himself underneath one of the fire-balloons. Seeing in this a means to gain the liberty which Charles had deprived him of, Montgolfier gladly consented, and preparations were set afoot for the aerial voyage.

For the experiment Montgolfier constructed a spherical balloon forty-six feet in circumference and

was six feet high. It was richly decorated with
twins of cables and wreath. From it was
suspended a grand gallery by a number of rods.
In the centre of the lower opening of the gallery
the grate was suspended. In this were placed
straw and straw strewed with sprigs of willow.

The centre of the fire was kept though it did not
burn up or with what has been conjectured
it did without interest. The Marquis who re-
mained as high as the ropes, probably
to obtain it would allow what was done to be
seen from the ground. He remained at this
distance for names and twenty five seconds by
throwing straw and both into the grate, and casting
therewith before the eyes of the dismayed spectators.
When the anticipated adventurer receded from the
sky, his experiment was pronounced to have been a
great success.

Patre was by no means satisfied with his ex-
periment and boldly announced his intention of
making a proper aerial voyage in a free balloon.
Accordingly, on the 21st of November 1783, an
ascent was made from the Bas de Boulogne.
Patre was on this occasion accompanied by the
Marquis d'Artaches who afterwards wrote an account
of the first journey attempted by man through an

element which, previous to Man's discovery,
seems to have little effect upon him."

Ice balloons seem to obey the law of a man
three times as fast. Yet Paris said it would probably
have been safe had not the fire been so easily set.

**



With a low "V" they were winging over the city, the
gas was well regulated by a long regulated on
the way to see what had caused the noise, they
were now about half the balloon was on fire.

The gas was now burning and the part burned

toward the south was full of holes, some of which were of a considerable size. At the same time I took my sponge and quietly extinguished the little fire that was burning some of the holes within my reach, but at the same moment I noticed that the bottom of the cloth was coming away from the circle which surrounded it."

In spite of the insecure state of their machine the two daring travellers kept on their way till they reached the outskirts of the city, when they descended in safety. They had been aiming the clouds for twenty-five minutes. Thus ended the first trip in a free balloon.

But the year 1783 so fertile in the history of ballooning, did not pass away without witnessing a more wonderful performance. Pilatre's ascent had restored the Montgolfiers to the height of popularity until Professor Charles and his balloon were momentarily forgotten. He therefore made up his mind to outdo his rivals, and set to work to prepare a sensation for the people of Paris.

He constructed a balloon of alternate strips of red and yellow silk coated with indiarubber varnish. The car was of basket work covered with cloth painted in blue and gold trimm'd with tassels of green and cords of silk, and was suspended from a net

STICKLES OR BALLOON ALIAS E.

which covered the upper part of the boiler. A valve was fitted at the top, worked by a rod from below to allow the gas to escape without it being necessary to descend and take it away in the form of scuttles. A barometer fastened to the carriage levelled the outlet of the first cylinder and tube. So liberal were the arrangements made for safety as the hydrogen station was called that it obtained a special certificate of approval taken before Professor C. G. Abbot.

On the 1st of December Chal's made a start
to the west of the Tallras accompanied by a
pilot named Robert. The balloon was very steady
in flight direction and quickly reached an
altitude of eight thousand feet.

The two wings open their twirls. Nestles
In + the voice which scripted two hours.
To open wide we are called to a moment
Of the first pitch as a further day.
We open as we moved at the door
With a round from Pins and pines
A new time now. Seven trees at
The end of the road here in the
Forest where the old ones were
We pass on and follow
The road to the town of the

tw. feet from the ground so that we had the appearance of travelling in a sledge. The party ran after us without being able to catch us up, even passing a butterfly in the field. At last we stopped, and were completely surrounded. Noddy called the simple and tender names of the country folk, their affection and their lack of money.

The children were then sent to go with the outfit as it was being loaded. They were sending quantity of dried codfish and dried cod-chubs in the wind. I got it so packed that I could see no hole. If I put my hand in it I could feel the points to let air out. It was then hoisted up into the air with flagging ropes, for he had forgotten to take an harness, and could not do weight of his load!

"I just wanted to go," he says "from the temperature of spring to that of winter. The cold was perfectly delightful to me. I was not afraid of any extremes only I could have wished to be back again, but I am not at all prepared for the weather cold in this place, nor another one temperature to another."

Soon I went down to speak to the old man. His name is Peter Paul, and he was a sailor of New Bedford 30 years ago, but

"After being twenty-five minutes in the air I began to descend and on arriving at twenty-three fathoms from the earth, I suddenly threw over two or three pounds of ballast, which I had carefully kept for this purpose. I then slowly descended upon the ground which I had so to speak chosen."

It is probable that in this ascent Charles never had a height of four thousand yards, or rather more than two miles, a height which, without being dangerous, is quite sufficient to cause the most violent strange feelings especially if he has travelled at the speed of an express train "rushing from the earth to the moon and stopping at the first station." Strange to say, Charles never again trusted himself in a balloon, and for the remainder of his days rested contentedly on the lands he had won.

Far different was it with the intrepid Pilatre de Rozier. In the following year he made an ascent in a Montgolfière from Versailles, and alighted at Châlons, forty miles away. This was the longest journey ever performed in a gas-balloon. During the trip he reached a height of 117 2 feet above the earth. "We perceived beneath us only enormous fields of snow, which, reflecting the sunshine, filled the atmosphere with glorified light."

But there was more a touch of science than an

adventurer, and he longed to devote his talent to some other account than that of mere theatrical display. By combining the Charlatte and the Montgolfière he hoped to be able to take advantage of whichever current of air would carry him to a fixed destination. His idea was that the hydrogen balloon could support the fire-balloon, while the latter with a small quantity of fuel could cause an ascent or descent at will.

On the 15th of July 1785 Rosier ascended in his aer-Montgolfière a fire-balloon ten feet in diameter suspended from an air-balloon thirty-seven feet in diameter. After being up for about half an hour, and when at a height of about three thousand feet, the balloon exploded. The unfortunate aeronaut was precipitated to the ground, a mangled mass. Thus perished the first martyr to the science of ballooning, and by a strange coincidence, he was "the first mortal to navigate the air."

CHAPTER III.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IN 1784



MR. CHESTER VIVIAN LIND, a young
Liberals, is established as a man
and traveller in the English atmos-
phere. He made his voyage
on board the *Sparta*, 1784. He was at the
secretary to the Neapolitan Ambassador,
furnished with a commission to an embassy in Leghorn, which
had already been done in France he applied to Sir
George Heath, the governor of Chelsea Hospital
for permission to lunch his balloon from the grounds
of the institution, 'as from the altar of humanity to
ascend to the skies.'

He did not possess sufficient money to construct a
balloon, and in order to raise the necessary funds, he
proposed that the master of one galleon should be
allowed to view the construction of his wretched
machine on four different occasions, besides living a

there in the globe on the day of meeting. Had a carriage sent for th^e in order to view the ex-
hibition twice and to a see on a horse and
carriage. After all expenses paid he gave further
suggested that the amount of the money be
set aside to be expended in the purchase of a
Hospital. The matter was submitted to King George
the Third and he graciously accepted the offer
use of the grounds.

For three or four weeks I have been con-
sidering several of the leading men in the
valence Sir John Banks, Dr. B. but of the P.
S. Mr. Pitt the youngest son of the Duke
of Wellington. England is open to all the world
of war or peace and a man of merit, which
no one need me, cannot fail of securing, is
more eminent in proportion to his merits. Who
ever can make use in the situation of a man of
merit, has gained the entire of
England and he has bound himself by a promise of
immense pecuniary compensation. But does it is
however true

every at works here. He comes first
to London and with twenty thousand mer-
cants. A few from home. Many that have had

an ascent, and about sixty thousand people assembled to witness it. They patiently waited for four hours for the filling and ascension of the balloon, but in spite of every attempt the globe absolutely refused to rise. In their disappointment the people imagined the whole affair to be an imposture and they rushed in and tore the balloon to pieces.

This unfortunate accident seriously affected Luard's prospects. He too was a foreigner, and was consequently regarded as a colleague of Moriarty, therefore an impostor. Fearing the consequences of fate he the permission which had been given him to use Cliveden Gardens was withdrawn. Nor could he often leave to ride an ascent from private grounds, and it seemed as if the venture in the meantime must be given up.

Though surely did it need the continual misfortune to banish it, and some idea of his tenacity of purpose may be had from the fact that he declines to, rather than be beaten, he would launch his balloon in the street. At length the guns of the Honourable Artillery Company were placed at his disposal, and he turned on his preparations with all possible speed.

On the appointed day a hundred and fifty chosen spectators assembled to witness the great marvel

The Prince of Wales was present, and watched the flight of the balloon with the greatest interest all the time, asking many questions and expressing concern for the safety of the aerocar. The ~~people~~ which I could find all along held firmly that it some hitch in the proceedings which caused popular jubilation, was very evidently taking place.

The process by which the balloon was filled with hydrogen was slow and elaborate and at the time of the start the balloon was not fully inflated. For a considerable time the crowd waited patiently but then they became impatient at the delay. Failing to provoke the impatent and excited people, Lumière decided to ascend though inflation was not completed.

The balloon was made of clear silk in alternating shades of blue and red and measured a hundred feet in diameter. The car was simply a platform about six feet square about four feet high. The basket was provided with wings and as the wings took a strong wind it readily carried the car with it up to raise or lower it at will without touching the valve.

He flew with him in the car upon a long and slow ascent. At the end of the ascent a word which bound him

to enthusiasm - "voted, and the balloon was sent off from the Artillery Ground" - and the most unanimous acclamations and applause. The railings were more than satisfied, and passed at once from mere utility and became to the spectators almost expressions of approbation and joy. Even among those who did not witness the actual ascent, the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. It is even stated that the King, who was in conference with his ministers when the balloon was reported to be passing through the clouds with the remark that they could resume their deliberation later, but that they must never have another chance of seeing Lalande.

Shortly after having started, the general passed and one of the drivers spoke and told us the news. A young lady who saw the car fall thought it was the mother of the patient and was so affected that she died the following day.

Let me start with his sensations with a pilot balloon. It is interesting to note that they are very similar to those experienced by all who have naturally expect some extraterrestrial emanations from the earth. The as I did not see, altogether none except when the balloon was going up, he felt as if the earth were continually going out of place.

gradually precipitated from its hold, and was gradually sinking into the depths of some mighty abyss below.

As the earth gradually received the objects on it became less and less, but as they diminished in size they became more distinct and defined. The streets of our cities are all animated with bits which were nearly men and women. The great metropolis itself appeared like a table set out with toy - baby houses, paper visitors extinguishers with here and there a extinguisher - things which are called domes and spires and steeple. The tanks appeared as a small white violet while the largest vessels were no larger than pale docks like pieces of driftwood on the water.

Enraptured with the prospect, Lanza di wrote: "It seemed as if I had left below all the cares and passions which molest mankind. I had not the slightest sense of motion in the machine. I knew not whether it went swiftly or slowly whether it ascended or descended, whether it was agitated or not, all by the appearance or disappearance of objects beneath."

Shortly after three o'clock the balloon descended to a small on the horizon of South Minas Henge. In the latter the cat, as the poor animal had

suffered severely from cold. Having written his descent some people came to his assistance. He wishing to obtain a second triumph, he ordered them to stand clear. Then throwing out all his prows and ballast he made a second ascent. His treasury rapidly and in a few minutes the car was fringed with icicles.

" Floating clouds filled up all the space beneath. Lovely colours outspread themselves, ever varying in tone and form—now swooping in broad lines, now rolling, and heaving in huge richly, yet softly tinted billows—while sometimes through a great opening site, or break appeared a level expanse of grey or blue haze at an infinite depth below. And all the time there fell a noiseless cattract of snowy clattering, falling swiftly on all sides of the car in great boulders, in small snow-white and last moment—d white and soft and swiftest us—falling and necessarily down, down and well beyond the range of a dream, strange, lustrous and incomprehensible."

The next instant Lunardi obtained his largest basket, and at twenty minute past four descended to the ground near Ware in Hertfordshire. He had a number of persons who were at work in a field near him to attend him, but they were too much terrified to

THE FIRST ASCENT IN ENGLAND.

by a young but scur at him open mouthed. A length a young woman took hold of one of the cord w. which he had thrown out and call l on the men to assist her. They had by this time got over their astonishment and assisted to drag the balloon to the earth.

The aeronaut was then taken to the house of Mr Baker, the member of Parliament for Hertford, who treated him "with frank and generous hospitality."

The voyage had terminated favourably but Lanardi had to pay the penalty of his success in a severe fit of sickness brought on by the reaction after the weeks of suspense, contempt, and fatigue which he had undergone. When he recovered he was "the star of the hour." He was everywhere received with applause, respect, and friendship. The Prince of Wales presented him with a handsome watch, and he was received at court by the king, who expressed a warm interest in his adventures and personal safety.

Lanardi made several successful ascents after this to different parts of the kingdom, and at a subsequent period in Italy. The favourite of kings and princes, however, died at Genoa in 1806 in a state of great poverty.

CHAPTER IV.

ACROSS THE CHANNEL.



TOWARDS the close of the year 1784 the inhabitants of the ancient port of Dover were in a state of great excitement. It was whispered about that Napoleon was to be enabled to cross from Dover to France by rail. At this time it was the chief and direct railway route to have the first passenger train through the river or sea of London to Dover, to be numerous times cut off. The English by the way were being watched by the world with unusual interest.

In the early part of December a wooden ship was sent to stand at the toll office, and arrangements made for starting on the 1st of January 1785. A few days before this date the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson arrived to complete his tour. He was accompanied by an American com-

and left a wavy road to the right, the
right turn set in the air.

The road was very narrow, but the way
the car went was perfectly safe.



MR. BLANCHARD.

The next day I crossed the channel with the children
and our hostess, Mrs. G. H. L. Ladd.
The first time I had been across
had been with the children, but this time
I had the pleasure of traveling with the adults.

V.—STEAM-BALLOON AT DOVER

There are weeks to be had before the wind comes, they are called by the sailors "the dead calm."

On the evening previous to the 1st of July the wind was blowing steadily from the east. It was therefore impossible to start, and it was not until the 2nd of July that a favourable breeze was found. Mr. Blandford announced to the mayor of Dover that he was his intention to start. In order to give notice of the intended start, the governor of the castle ordered the salutes to be fired at half-past eight in the morning, and the whole population of Dover together with a great number of strangers, crowded down to the beach in the greatest expectancy.

At ten o'clock the aeronauts made their final preparations by testing the strength of the netting and the saccharin of the balloon itself. In the basket were placed the gas-tube with sand, a barometer, a compass, a clock, the provisions, and two small flags emblazoned with the arms of England and France.

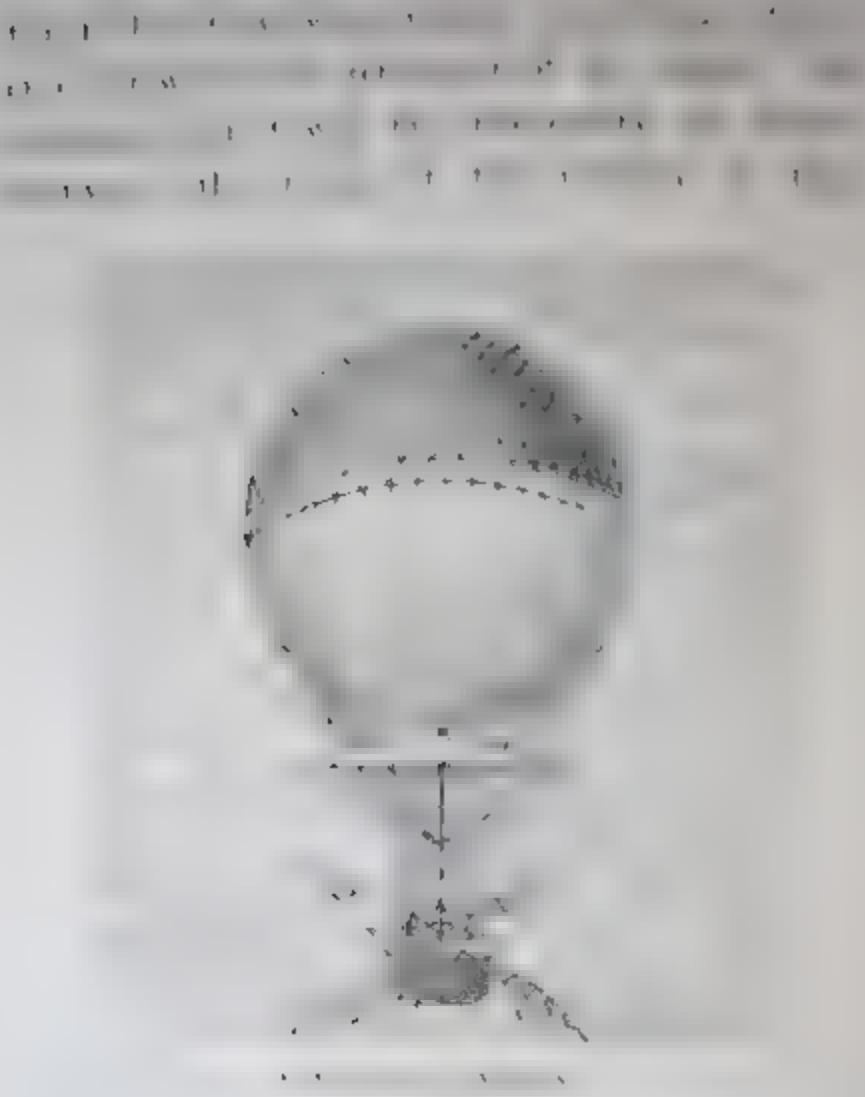
Two hours later Blandford and Jeffries entered the car. They were dressed alike, in a set of white wide-sleeved waistcoat of the same material, knitted stockings covering the feet, and tight white leather gloves. These both were leather gloves and a slight weight counter-twisted several times round it.

John Miller had a cap of light weight
and a long thin pipe which he always had
in his pocket. He was a quiet sort of man who never seemed
to have a care in the world, and his
bright blue eyes were always bright and
full of life. His favorite study was easily
apparent.

A faint rustle of the balloon's work
was heard from its strings, but the weight of the car proved
too great, and it slowly sank until it was
just the wing over our heads could be seen. However,
it rose gently and floated over the Channel followed
by the eyes of the assembled spectators. The
car had risen to the balloon till it appeared as a
tiny speck above heaven while those who were the
lucky possessors of tele-copes were eagerly gazing
at what was going on. Suddenly the balloon
dropped as it were into the sea and when this was
first known a cry of horror arose, but it soon was
over, fading and shortly afterwards it quite dis-
appeared from view.

We will now accompany the aeronauts in their
flight across the Channel. For a time
they will meet they greatly enjoyed the constant
flock of birds appearing even among the crews
of several ships over which they passed. When
the wind of the day was no longer, they

CHI-CHEE-LOU - Nests



CHI-CHEE-LOU - Nests
As I had noted on my return from the
Forest Park, the bird was seen to have
a nest built on a branch of a tree. The
nest was well hidden in the foliage, but
the bird was a skinned specimen, and the

over. However, everyone I remained in the car, so when it did not proceed he was compelled to stop, then lives of all but one of us lay gullible. The old Queen slowly ascended.

We were rapidly making the climb, which was apparently the first now at this moment. In a few moments we had passed the boxwood bushes, which had been made by hand. The trees were of course concentrated about the sides of the road, and as they grew higher and higher, it was impossible even to keep up with them. We reached the Nogent Chateau, a very fine building, which has more recovery for so tall a bridge, a magnificent arch."

In passing over the forest of Gonesse, the trees are so tall and so close as low as the tops of the trees above. I have seen a field of one of the uppermost branches of the tallest tree, and the trunk of the tree is as thick as the distance between a man's shoulder and his head, yet out of that came a hundred and twenty small trees. When they had been cut down, the concrete had given way, and the whole thing fell on another, so that it was broken. They were all cut down, except the one which had been cut off. A man who had cut down one after the

Jones stouted out, "Oh look, look! you have no
stating before you the two most celebrated men in
all France or England!" And Blanchard added, "Yes,
indeed the most celebrated men in the whole world!"
The only audience was the trees.

Meanwhile two little boys who had witnessed the
descent ran off and aroused the inhabitants of the
village, who now came flocking to render assistance to
the daring men, and offer them hospitality, which was
very welcome, for both Blanchard and his companion
were suffering severely from cold and hunger. When
they were sufficiently refreshed they proceeded to
Paris, where they were welcomed as heroes. Every
honour, even to the freedom of the city, was conferred
on Blanchard. The King of France commanded him
to appear at court, and His Majesty awarded him a
bounty of fifty pounds.

CHAPTER V.

FLOOD AND FIRE.



ONE of the most remarkable figures in the story of human experiment and adventure is Count Zamboni of Pologno. A soldier by profession, he fell into the hands of the Turks in 1787, and was kept close prisoner in the Bazaar at Constantinople for three years. He had already made several important voyages in the clouds, and during his long captivity he dreamed of means of guiding himself onwards upon the waves of air. His idea was that by burning oil or spirits of wine under an inverted parachute a balloon could be made to ascend ten times higher and ten times more rapidly than by the simple method of throwing silk overboard.

After largely, when he regained his liberty, he fled to England in the hope of obtaining the

feels no easier for the moment, but the risk was enormous. The blow of his words had been so great that he exploded in his preoccupation. His scheme was not received with favour. In the end, as Zeno's importunity was strong, Hitler gave him his word to his native Italy. And so he succeeded in getting the convoy about him and was pursued in safety with Dr. Gassmann and Pascal Andreoli.

The assault took place at night in a fire-line between Zeeburg and Copenhagen. In less than half an hour it was driven by the aeroplanes. But the intentions of the aeroplanes were to bring the stragglers with them, who followed them, many of whom they sank with their own observations.

The operation was like a raid on a field fortification. Evidence of the gunners, however, was not given, but power of ascent had been attained before their return was to be expected. They observed their instructions. They shot down with great rapidity and then, after a short time, they sank themselves in the darkness of the sea. The schemes of the conspirators coupled with the treachery

the world sorely broken his fate for two,
and it is probable their natural bent. Her
elder brother of the company is absent, and
as a result of his absence. And in the opinion
of the men, but even more so in the eyes of his
wife, the son was now occupying the place
of his father. Zoroaster was a man of great
learning, newly arrived from India, and his
companion —

"What is the news? What country? What
time is it?"

Ah! he said at the news first
that was told him was that the day had come
when he should return to the Orient to
the land of his birth. All the memory of way
and time had faded from the two friends, but it
was evident that he had been gone a long time.
The woman who had been his wife for a few
years had become a widow, and she had
been married again. She had a son, and
she had given him the name of her
husband, and he was a man of great
learning, and he had come to India.

everything they could lay their hands on. Well, it was a word being spoken without paying to think what would be the consequence, they threw it out of the balloon, instruments, ballast, and clothing. Soon the balloon had no more. Then with knives they set busily to work and cut away everything that was not absolutely necessary to the balloon. They did this, they intended with fearful rapidity to make a produce as elevation, that they had greater safety in cutting each other even when shouting at the top of their voices.

The passengers suffered severely. Lucy was entirely covered with a coating of ice, Zula's ears were frozen off, and a large piece of flesh torn from the bottom of the ear. Lucy showed signs of fainting. Andrea, he probably. Overpowered with fear, the sister shrank in the moonlight, petrified. After the escape from the general regions for about half an hour the balloon began to tell to the sea. It was pushed toward the horrors worn out by what they had seen. Lucy and Zula abandoned themselves to the fate. Andrea never spoke. The balloon was now in the air, suspended as a seed, which drifts through the waves. Often it was completely covered with water,

At length the welcome day! it promised a glimmered the half-drowned men that they were within four miles of the shore, and might have towards it. But they were soon forced to disappointment. Suddenly a cold wave struck up, and carried them out to sea. Some hours passed before the shore, and for a time the hope of rescue cheered their hearts, but when the steers came near enough to make out the critics object, they gave ill sign to go away from the spot as quickly as possible.

"It was now," says Zambelman, " broad daylight, but all we could see was the sun, the sky, and the death that threatened us." Fortunately at the last moment a vessel hove in sight, and the captain, better than most of the others, saw at once what had happened, and sent his boat to their rescue. The sailors threw the weary adventurers a stout rope when they had only sufficient strength to fisten to it. They were drawn on board, panting with exposure. Their perilous voyage had occupied eight hours.

The weight of the aeronauts, the balloon itself, and the apparatus, of the efforts of the crew, and the exertions of the captain, had so far exhausted the power of the wind, that the balloon was no longer able to rise. At last

the balloon mounted with impudent impunity to the east in the clouds, where it disappeared for ever from a clear view.

The captain of the vessel did everything in his power to relieve the suffering of his guests. He carried them to Ferrara, and they made their way to Pola, where they were welcomed with great kindness. Here Zambecan had to have his frozen fingers amputated.

In spite of this terrible warning the adventurous Zambecan was determined to make another experiment with his spirit-lamp. Accordingly on the 11th of September 1812 he made on a hot tempestuous day with a companion named Sigeborg. The upward journey was accomplished in safety and without a accident. On descending, however, the gasper exploded suddenly in a tie. The balloon descended of the shock over and the gasper set the whole machine on fire. The two men instantly jumped from the car. Berg was badly & painfully injured, but he escaped with his life. Zambecan was killed on the spot.

CHAPTER VI.

THE FATHER OF MODERN TALKING.



THE most remarkable tree in modern English literature is that of Crabs-Green. His career is of nearly six years, during which time he has been Lord of Misrule. Three times he crossed over and twice he fell at it. To have no literary part represents in the legend of his creation, is indeed a dog's-breed to the effect of the story. This is a very good model for the whole of it. It will tell us all we want from the beginning by the way of the other, save to meet the height of our own purposes. It is a mark very well known throughout the world, now, to us all. The man who has the pleasure of it, can make himself a week old, if he likes, and never know it by his looks. He is as

too, in which his hope of escape was reduced almost to a nothing, and few accidents at all less serious which were not, however, without injury. The greatest of all the various dangers, however, was caused by a most malicious trick, the perpetrator of which was unfortunately never discovered.

In the year 1842 he ascended from Cheltenham. The balloon rose from the ground steadily, but no sooner was weight put on the car than it fell over, and the contents were thrown to the ground. Some one had probably cut the ropes of the car in such a way that the damage was not noticed till its effects were experienced. The aeronaut and his companion had only time to seize hold of the hoop to save themselves from being dashed to the ground. They now flew upwards with frightful velocity, and were soon out of possession of the vehicle which had first given rise to the accident. It was about his tenth, an altitude of upwards of two thousand feet had been reached.

The crew were panic-stricken. They clung to the basket, with fear and anxiety for any moment to trust any part of it was upon the margin of the cliff, which they had so carelessly treated. The gas kept off many a blow in their efforts to hold on to the bottom of the gas-vessel, though

To the horror of most of us a few weeks ago Under the name of the
People's Framework which covers the whole country
by the way. Much after my brave wife's
concern of reports like the disaster at a
Troll bridge in Norway and the
tragedy of the shipwreck of the
"Lusitania" flatly in the right way. Truly
surprised and shocked

This was the moment long for a consideration,
especially every moment to be gained to the safety
by the side of the patient. At length the large
explosion. When within a few feet from the
gun, the cat strode to it so bold and direct,
taking the bullet as it went its way through the
retina, exploded with a loud explosion at the
remains of it to the euthanasia. It was at
this time that they were dead, but with great
difficulty were at length restored to consciousness
and health.

One of the most famous and longest
canals, of which my record has been kept, was
the Suez Canal. It received its name
from the city of Suez, and it is very
beautiful to see. It was made by the
French, and it is nearly one hundred and

STOKES OF TATTOON AND SISTER

driven. It was part of his system to have a
nurse and a cook with him at all times.
He had the room well arranged and
furnished. It was evident he could have
wished with a nurse, which he didn't need
if necessary.



DEATH OF AN AERONAUT.

in the waves before them bring a heavy black cloud upon it stretching from sea to sky so that we can not farther advance. Into its folds they pass, and then they hear nothing. Awakened by the roar of an hour the wakened spirits of the land go ahead.

Preparations were now made to pass the night in necessity and comfort as possible. All power had been used to prevent the expected storm, and the preparations were still in progress. Well, says Mason, "in the darkness of the stormy moments of our several years we have been compelled under the circumstances which obtain to contrive to do ample justice to the good cheer."

It was evening the last escape, and friends to assist us—so we reach in that will be needed of time at the time the passengers leave to run away in the darkness with a different name. It is to be done in a very short time. We must get the people to come by the persons of the vessel. Some one and a while plan of escape, so as to be ready to be easily treated by the crew. In the end, I had to speak up to the crew, and say to them, "I am sorry, but we must

allow you to go to the ship, and when we get there, we will be ready to help you."

other such scenes in our front line. We found most that perished in the course of the march in the course of vast stretches of country which we traversed in safety and in silence, excepting only the ravaging Kurds who had no time to stop and view the progress we were making before the onset of their mortal, insatiable thirst.

Towards mid-morning the first appearance of water was at last seen in a continental town. The wells were exhausted. There was no moon, the day was clear, the sun was very hot, the temperature about 100° F. To the eyes it seemed like a vast dry plain, with here and there a few small pools of water, which were probably the remains of irrigation ditches. The water was very bad, and the people who had been drinking it were in a state of collapse. They had to go without water for two days, and were now in a condition of extreme exhaustion. The water was provided by the other members of the caravan, who had been drinking it themselves. They had to go without water for two days, and were now in a state of collapse. They had to go without water for two days, and were now in a state of collapse.

At last the town's inhabitants were struck by a sudden alarm. The city gates were suddenly closed, and the people were hurriedly sent to the roofs of the houses. The walls of the city were high, and the people were safe from the attacks of the Kurds. It was at this moment that the people looked with great

and increased by the intense cold had added to the pressure of the expansion gas, and so caused the alarming shock.

We had now gained the aeromotors, locked in a dry cage, in the hope of developing their power but without success. They had only been able to get away at the first suitable spot. Their first attempt failed for so far it was the face of the wind which caused that the balloon was swept over to the westward. The ascent was only effected by a small upward pull. Another attempt was successful and soon we sank in the air and the anchor became fast over the town of Wettolsheim in the district of N... The survey of five hundred miles had occupied eighteen hours.

The ~~French~~ Germans welcomed the wondrous work with enthusiasm and before they left for France, a set of their 140 admirers presented the inventor with the sum of The Great Ballon of N...

Mr. ... M... made an exertion which will never be forgotten, for he had to pay for the balloon, which had only been ordered a week before, and paid a price of over £1000.

acted savings was to be kept private, so
the others are bound to receive no share and
must be left good grates for his quiet. On the
4th of July 1877 he arranged it so that the
purpose of testing a new pad could be carried out.
Captain Robert Cockerell thought he had overestimated the
strength of the patches which should hold.
Previous to his time they had been considered as
so strong that they would descend in a straight line
and not even turn like that of a ship's
wheel. The iron was held when a basket was
ejected from the ship, suspended from a wire. The
swing was evident during the descent, so
that as far as it was easiest in a horizontal position
it was done, and it turned sideways and continued
parallel to the form of a large inverted boat. The
big upper jaw was made of hollow tin, mostly the
bottom part of the barrel.

Eight were by turns satisfied with Cockerell's
invention, at all they could say failed to shake his
confidence, perhaps. According to the
story they went swimming by a rope by a hook
from the bottom of the sea of Grecian coast
Naxos island. Knossos well what would happen
when the great weight of the particle was
removed the iron provided a small balloon inside
the instrument with atmospheric air and fitted with

as a witness for himself and Dr. Scott who accompanied him.

Grek made the trip safely and he was a great pilot he was said at one time to be the greatest of the aviators that he had seen. He left which he was to meet the plane from the balloon. It's speed however, was too great so he passed a line of the rope to a ledge and then fastened to the latter above and laid down in the basket of the parachute.

Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting clear of the ledge partly owing to the noise due to the fall of the experts parachute and partly owing to the weight which was about that of a ton. At length, but in the first Nassau was off Grek and at an altitude of about a mile, Grek called out "How you feel, Mr. Cushing?" Through a instance of luck separated the aeronauts, each syllable was followed by a fit distress in the silence of that moment which they were for the time being the only inhabitants.

No, I better not say I feel bad looking

at myself now. After your mother suggested

by the way, I went to Cushing with my best

Upward — East

"Last night, Mr. Green, I took up two pulses below [located the previous day].
The aeroplane pilot that flew in impressed me and
wishes to go round by daylight."

"Very well," said Cooley. "If you will come to me
take me any farther I shall say good-bye."

Again Green tried to save his friend from a
regarded as a foolish risk, and called out, "Now Mr.
Cooley, do you care at all not give you a car or
motorcycle? I have provided a truck to get you up and
down — write you and tell you up about it
and you will be wiser."

"I really must now go back to the station. I do
now however try to pull the lead cord."

Upward — Mr. Cooley

"Good-bye Mr. Green. A pleasant way
you; good-night."

The way back was as wild as it was up and
the road went back upon the hill country.
We had to stop to drink tea frequently. The
sun had a few moments of intense suspense, then
was covered and we driven through the hill country
and Cooley in his private descended slowly but
steadily with the earth. So far his interest
had been in observations. All went well until

... when suddenly those below who were waiting gave a loud cry of alarm.

The practice letter on one side and a rubber
tip on the other. The tubing has usually a narrow
but long upper and a broad lower section.
It is often broken at the junction where the two
sections meet. The tube is turned over and the
upper portion is set straight vertically.
This part was replaced by another with a
rubber tip. The following day the tube
was used. When the clamp and cement
had been removed the detector. This
was triple locking was found in a loose
position. On being held, the metal end
of the tube was seen.

Men, how far the aeromets fall in the
Nite. With a sliding seat the men
will be too near trailing them to
be able to hang to the valve box too low
so as to bring down their belt that
at the upper end goes round
the engine. A man
can stand on the top of the
box and hold the belt
so as to prevent it from
falling over the world.

have been succeeded. As it was they were completely blinded for some minutes. A few seconds later Nessus having attained a height of nearly twenty-four thousand feet, slowly descended so aerobatically that the balloons safely reached the ground near Moulins.

Many pages might be filled with the dramatic narrative of Gren's adventures but one must suffice. On one occasion, in company with his friend and Pich he was drawn out to explore Great Nessus. Seeing some vessels from which he could see he should be unescorted, he stepped up to the cockpit of the Xero. He was struck by a wave at two miles north of St. Priest. Pich and Gren were thrown out and owing to the fury of the tempest all three cards struck the water. Gren was swept over the water and was dashed about. The events of the day told the story of Gren's fate. Two days previous to the accident he had been cast adrift through every wave of the tempest except part of them being swayed by the wind.

On the following day however the overruled Gren. He had been cast adrift again as he was unable to follow in their course by a sunken wreck. In the following days the iron eventually got the best of him however. After a long flight he landed on the sea after 3 months of toils resead the voyage.

THE FATHER OF MODERN BALLOONING.

The cutter was not yet over, however, for no time, when a salute near the aerial monitor, which she had followed, bounded from side to side. It will be remembered in an instant, what it did, and how few things were able to do anything till the vessel had come up to her. The crew were obtained from a revenue cutter. The men fired matches, left them with the current, the restive glib, and it sank away like a upon the waves. But not before the salvo had been sent with twenty-six bullet-shells.

CHAPTER VII

CYANOTIF ALIAS



N the early day of the year 1863, the sun rose slowly over the quiet district where the two dining-rooms now stand. It was Tuesday, January 10, in the small town of Andover, Massachusetts, and the full news-service of the country had reached the little wharf by 7 o'clock. A strong wind blew from the north, and the clouds were dark and heavy. The sun was over peak and point, and the sky was snow and revealing to the eye a sight such as no man living had ever beheld.

Admiral Farragut, the storm-ridden and the calm, met against the almost overpowering strength of the iron-bound, bold heart his gallant crew. And again he was in danger of being precipitated

at various stages of the Migration, the first the Venerable. In one of his most touching homilies he said:—
"The world is like a river, two banks of which are the two shores of death. The current of life is a stream that flows from the Venerable to the other side, and we have all crossed there."

We were invited to a service at the church and nearly all the members of the congregation were dressed in white, with crosses on their breasts, in procession.

A young man from America had written on this occasion:—
"I have never seen such a heavy funeral procession. The women were all in white, the children in white, the men in black. We were greatly struck by the dead, the dead in gloom and gloom, the very last people to die. What he was dying he flew towards it. The world carried him in my arms and I carried him in mine. He died in my arms. A few days before his departure from us he was seen standing on the bank of a river, a small stream, and holding in his hands a small white wreath.

He had come to number 11, this set out to an

far, but they remained far enough away to have encompassed the balloon.

Meanwhile Aram, after riding a great elevator, gradually approached nearer and nearer to the water. He had no means of tiring and was swimming in the stormy waters of the Adriatic. But he was, though too weak to support his weight on the earth, still strong enough to drag him through the water. For hours he was trudged over the waves, which now turned over beneath the balloon, rose and fell with the varying wind. Night came on. His limbs were stiff and his exhausted frame could not long withstand the wearied stocks, and he felt his strength failing. Once will he burst to the sleep with interminable. He was about to know he never did the secret until in his ear and close to his ear he heard a voice saying, "It's all right." Some words returning him the last few moments towards him and saving his life.

The doctor who was sent to meet him had been sent for an agent from Barcelona. He had wanted to accompany him, but as the wind blew so hard and Aram refused to expose her to such danger he set off alone. His car was fastened

be a taste speck in the heavy — the Spaniard, who had for several days for the time of the trial, but once — come. His career had come to an end in the Alps of the Mediterranean.

CHAPTER VIII.

STRANGE ADVENTURES.



In the summer of the year 1847 the veteran aerostat Harry Cade accomplished what is considered one of the most perilous descent in the trials of aeronautics. In the first half of the present century there were numerous festive games in London at which balloons ascents were often made, either on the sea-shore or in the parks, and as among the spectators it was a rule to have a party the balloonist and his assistants armed with sticks and stones to drive off any birds that might alight upon the basket, Mr. Cade, until he had collected a sufficient number of persons to form a crew, had always a stick at hand to drive away the birds. On the evening of the 1st of August, 1847, he had collected a crew of twelve persons, and had just ascended when a large crowd of spectators gathered around him, and the basket was surrounded by a number of persons who were shouting and cheering him on. He had just ascended when a large crowd of spectators gathered around him, and the basket was surrounded by a number of persons who were shouting and cheering him on. He had just ascended when a large crowd of spectators gathered around him, and the basket was surrounded by a number of persons who were shouting and cheering him on.

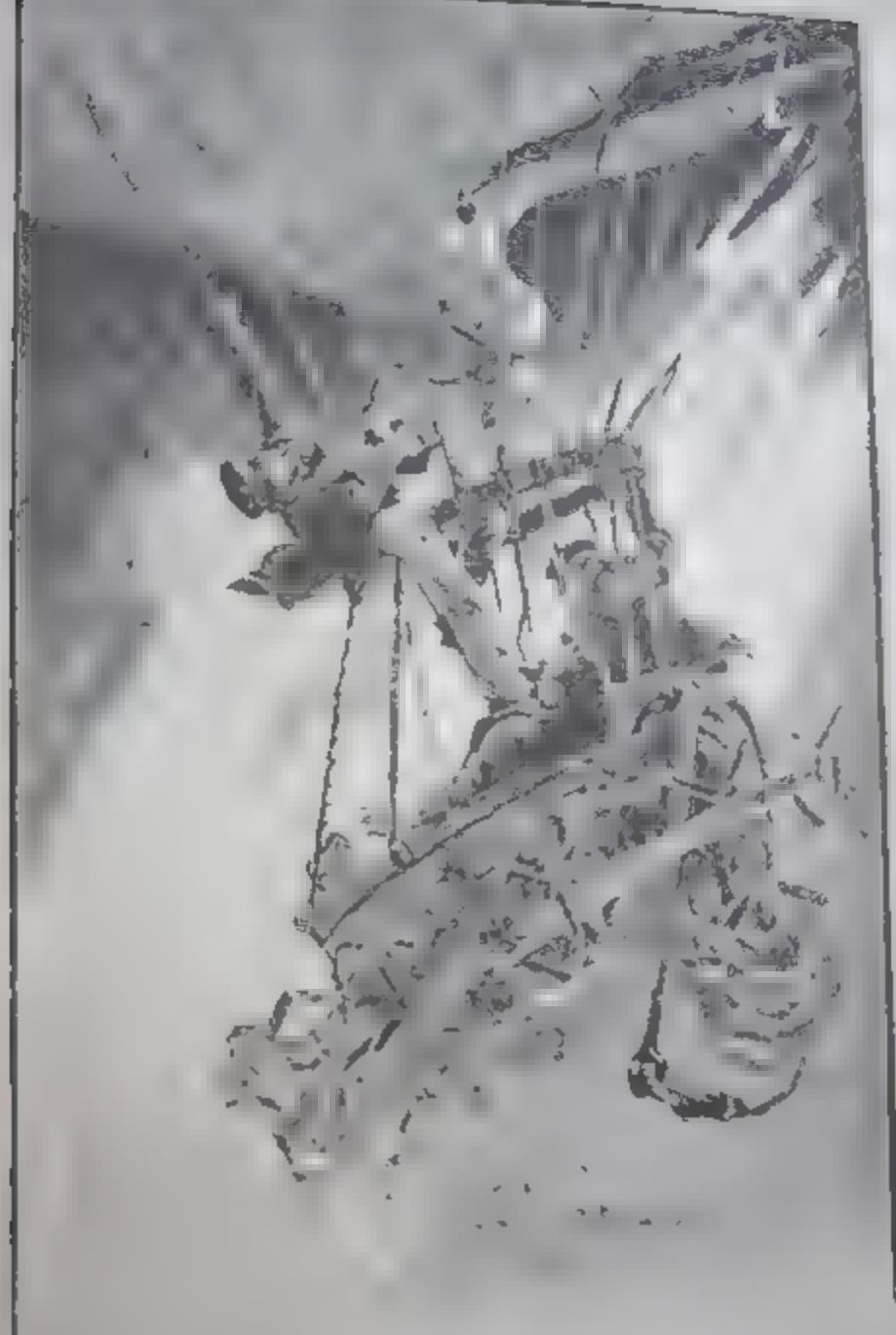
Winnall was in readiness for the start, as
the overcast sky foreboded an oppor-
tunity of lightning were seen in the sky, and
a terrible thunder gave warning of an im-
minent shower. Then lighted across Winnall's
face the electric spark. Some who had been
together under such conditions would have
had a shock, but none of them could
but feel a thrill of terror. The
shower was indeed larger than anything they
had ever seen. Cawell turned to Winnall,
and said that it seemed that "is it possible
and everything in order and minded to play to
such a possibly result."

The two tourists accompanied by two guides
and a boy entered the car. Cawell jumped up
in the rear to see that the neck of the balloon was
not about to give notice to Gypson when he valve
should be opened. The cable was slipped at
the rear of the spectators, the audience is
said to be a hundred feet or even more.
All went well till they had attained an
altitude of about one thousand feet, when a sharp
clap of lightning struck and cut the cable. There
was no time to get away from the balloon.
It was in the air about a minute, then the cold
air caused the balloon to descend, till the cold

SERIES OF CARTOON ADVENTURE

We can now write down the first few terms of the expansion:

• { "id": 1, "name": "John Doe", "age": 30, "city": "New York", "isEmployed": true }
• { "id": 2, "name": "Jane Smith", "age": 25, "city": "Los Angeles", "isEmployed": false }
• { "id": 3, "name": "Mike Johnson", "age": 35, "city": "Chicago", "isEmployed": true }



A TERRIBLE MONK.

and while I often told myself that I
should never let the thought of you out
of my mind, I was compelled to give up
the hope of ever seeing you again.
I have written to you many times,
telling my story, and asking you to
give me advice, and I have also
supplemented my story by writing
you letters to let you know what
has been that a great deal of time
since last post by me.

As I wrote the words I did not see
that one of the papers was torn and broken,
but it seemed that all the windows were
broken and thick glass bushes of
shards. Fortunately the balcony door was
the only structure west end of the house, while the
two front in some sense protected so that the
east front still was greatly broken and they all
broken though I turned

An adventure which Gexwell had on the 10th
of October 1847 is also well worth repeating
as part of the history, as well as the events
separately the adventure are as follows that day the
gentleman who occupied the pen of the city had
openings to go to town to consider about

On the evening of my arrival I had a meeting with a cut-throat of the police in the street end of Town. But then I was with my wife, and it was feared that they would have to be separated. As the evening was still bright through the clouds, we waited. All the hours were now wasted at the piazza waiting for the signature of the agent of death—the balloon.

It was late in the afternoon before the wind was good to take back the balloon as the air was still not quite full. This presented a difficulty for the wind had risen and was blowing steadily which the agent of death knew well. The wind had been blowing steadily from the north for nearly two hours and still had not lessened in power.

I was greatly troubled by this because if we did not get away before dark we would be driven over into Quito by the wind driving us inland. But the wind was still strong and the balloon was held in the sky for several hours. The wind had been blowing steadily from the north for nearly two hours and still had not lessened in power.

the freshening breeze.

In short time the valve will be
closed down. At the same time
the water supply to the valve
and other parts would be cut off.
The pressure would be released
and the valve would be closed.
In addition the valve must be
closed allowing the water to flow
through the valve in working order
or it has to open the valve so that
it can stop all the water so that
there is no water in it again.

After running an elevation of two miles down
the Sylph can travel towards Leet
O., I went says Cowherd I noted a splendid
view below the level of the crags
as they had got distant. It was
a day of perfect calm and only
the great trees moved. I will not speak
of the grandeur of the view. I could
not get away from the water to see
it well enough. The Sylph makes her way
by the side of the

Shortly after midday he started out to make his return to the lake. It was by the dim dusk of evening that he came near the wretched dwelling. Not knowing where his hawk had alighted in the hope of success, possibly it had already returned to the roost before he left the village. He saw very plainly the contrivance to shoot at the house, but with no better result, so he gave up trying to capture his bird. He spent the night in camp.

After a supper of sandwiches, he lay down to rest until the morning. The time seemed to be past the usual time at noon and the soft darkness of dawn began to dispel the gloom. He rose and dressed. He made his way to the lake and, finding the current impeded by a log, he cut it through a gap in the water. He made his way along the bank until he reached the window of a farmhouse.

No one could have ever told him how well as he did what he did, but they were truly surprised. Hardly had he reached the log between the two houses. Newfoundland dog rashest at his white fangs to see whether the animal was dead. He leaped to flight nor dare he pause to

He looked up at the sky over which his balloon lay.

He became the subject of much
great interest and involved many
in his plot to pre-ressistance. Arming himself
with a bar piece of iron, he should fall and after
walking about two miles to carry to a neighbor of
his. He strolled up the chief street of the
village, turning a corner suddenly, he found
himself to be with a workman on his way
to Texarkana, but no man in market known to
him, but his very excited suspicion caused
fright and the only help he could get out of the
neighbors was in relation to make known his whereabouts.

If the first two digits are identical, add one to the first digit and multiply by 10.

the way I do. I used to be a good boy, like you were. I was a good boy, he says. And he was a good boy. I had to answer to his question. "What's a good boy?" I said, "You can't know what's a good boy." Well, if you can't know what's a good boy, then you're in the country, and soon

Thinking that it was only water, he went right away without a word. Maxwell set off for home when he saw that the whole place was in flood. His answer was given to his question, and he did not turn away and went back to his room which he slept there.

I have been very much interested in the
other way we were told to tell God
and all the ways we were told. H
owever, I am the first to tell you we
are now in the right as far as we
know. The way we spoke to God does not
matter so much as many of us have
done. Every sinner was taken up by
the Devil until he had learned all
that he could learn by the power of
the Devil. He then told him about some address
he had. I have never seen the address
but the Devil had had the letter sent

going "Are her things you're after?" etc., etc.,
and one among the Hampshire lads said, "The
grunter two is all in character."

In a report from the Crystal Palace on the 1st
of April, 1868, Cowell had given an account
of his way as he was approaching the crater
against. The sand did not grow wilder and
wilder, for suddenly the powerful hand of the earth
on the ground broke at the centre, and sent
forth a column of smoke and dust. The
explosion did not less than a hundred feet
into the height of the thousand. He then
descended a strong sand-walled crevice which
had been dug at a depth of nearly 100
feet by the dust and lava which it had
wrought; but as the crater now extended
nearly a twenty-four foot road to the water,
he could have the mess.

With the others had been in the neighbourhood
of the crater they thought it likely the red sand
was the out-thrown portion. A round
portion of the sand had been taken
out of the earth. Suddenly Cowell who
had been looking out of a crevice, said, "There's
a hole." He ran to the hole and found
it was a deep hole, about 15 feet deep, and

a match to spit for below them lay the iron pyrometry of Boulby Head, and they were almost directly above them.

"Quick," shouted Cawell, "we must save the boy at all risks. Leave the instruments—everyth'ng."

Bethmann seized the valve line and tried to
turn it, but with such energy that they not only
opened the valve but also tore a large rent in the
surrounding silk. The balloon descended almost in
a straight line and the car was dashed to the earth
without shock that shattered the instruments. At the
moment glass were said. A few seconds later the
car had come to a standstill.

Some of the pilot of the following went
to the fort on the island but were passed
four minutes.

I am sorry to say I have a similar experience
in another Plant. On the second day when
we had our first group of passengers. Seats were
available along the south aisle but
not in the rear. As I heavily drew
myself up in my seat the two women
seated next to me began to leave
and the other two ladies left
the rear seats to move forward under my
nose. I was very annoyed at this.

STRANGE AIRSHIP

ne. Two persons were left behind, and the
rest of the balloon bounded upward far and fast.
Evidently it came within reach of a tail wind,
for off it went.

The balloon again set free, and was now
picked up on the shore of Luray Bay and was well
in a few paces of the sea.

CHAPTER IX.

SEVEN MILES RIGID.



THE highest ascent on record was accomplished on the 5th of September 1862 by Mr Coxwell, the hero of the previous chapter, accompanied by the well-known scientist, Mr F. Glasker. This was the most important of the eight scientific ascents made on behalf of the Royal Ascention at this time. The little son of fortune arranged with the utmost care Glasker's specially prepared table fixed in the basket of his balloon which was about thirty feet high. One so perfect that each could be easily observed. Indeed, nothing was left undone that was necessary in the success of the voyage. It may be observed,

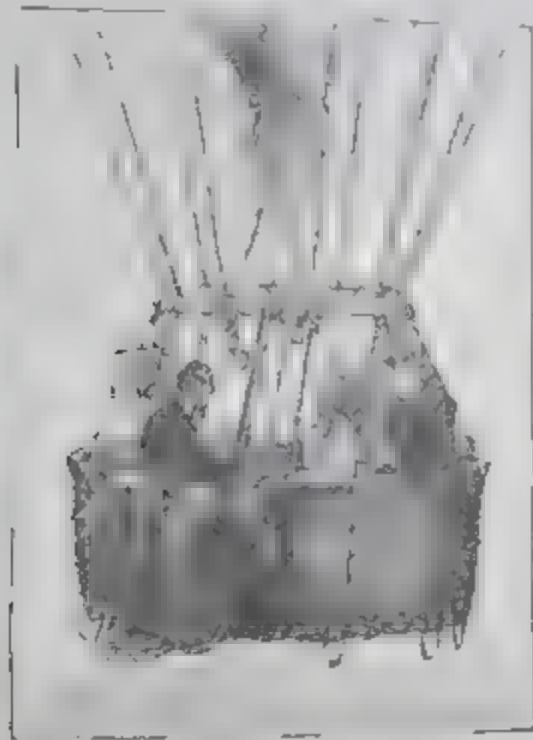
A party on the day named the balloon took the start from Wolverhampton shortly after one o'clock. All went well, and in about four hours

SEVEN MILES HIGH

81

He had been flying over the ocean for hours, and was getting very tired. He had seen no land or birds, and he was beginning to feel very lonely.

He became conscious of a dullness of sight, and soon



M. L. KELLY
AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH

he could only see fine divisions of his instrument. He saw now that he had lost his way, and he was beginning to feel very worried.

He tried to remember what he had learned about navigation, but he could not find anything that would help him. He was beginning to feel very tired and hungry.

After a moment Glashier was silent again.
Hicks, the dyer, had been sent to Coxwell to follow the men and get up a
guard, but his task was not easy. The
men were hard to find, either all had got
away or had been taken. When at last he
put his hands on a crew [] he took them
off to the boat which was at the Hall. There
one of the men, a tall, thin, bald
man, said:

Cost was trying to bring his son home. He had been a good boy, he said, and the goodness of Jesus had been the cause of his father's death. He was supposed to have forward to all the members of his family what he was doing. His son was rapidly overtake

SEVEN MILES HIGH

know that unless a decent way could be found to pay them off they could not reach home again. He was powerless to talk the ~~men~~ ~~women~~ into it, so he had to let the ~~advice~~ ~~men~~ ~~women~~ go.

He next turned his back to his mate.
The first words of which he uttered were,
"I am tempering the scythes of the world;
no heresy speaks her name. The prophet
return'd and has stopped and looked round him
who he left awaking from sleep. I have
insensible," he said.

"You have ruined now—and I have
nearly."

If then resented his former position with respect to the second point I might have omitted his observations as far as they had happened. One cannot but wonder whether he was not at duty. Even in this case he could have no right to set his whole mind and devotion to the examining of observations that would be of value to science.

— why the people do not stand it just does
the opposite to them. Now my wife
and I go there and when especially we go to the
town itself the day — Neither of us attaches
any particular effects from their prides over

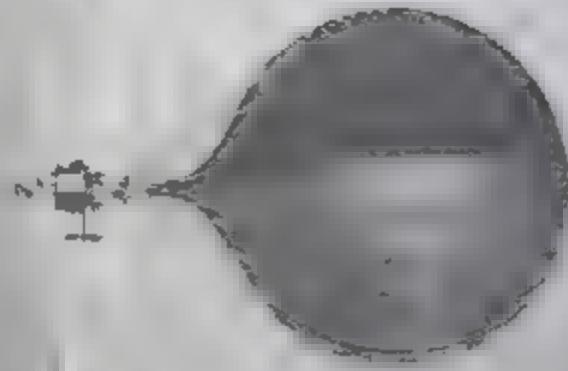
the Constitutional Convention of 1787 established the House and the Senate. Article of Fifty-seven the third section provides as follows:

The case of Goulder and Coxwell found out that the roots of Vernon, marvelously as it was said, of the tree is rendered more remarkable by the fact which told three hundred who had gathered at twelve years later. This is an unusual circumstance in the history of one man.

In both Saxon and Newtonian physics, the purpose of testing the theory was to verify which law of motion best describes the motion of objects. According to Newton's first law of motion, if no force acts on an object, it will remain at rest or move with constant velocity.

The Vulture was first observed by the American naturalist George Ord in 1815, and the scientific name was established by the Swedish naturalist Carl Linnaeus in 1758. The bird has been known as the "buzzard" or "vulture buzzard" because of its call, which is similar to that of a buzzard. It is also known as the "black vulture" or "black buzzard" due to its dark plumage.

A 10-year-old boy had read a book they didn't like.



SEVEN MILES HIGH

at twenty-three thousand feet was a very
enclosed and deadly air-breathing. This was however
soon remedied by inhaling the oxygen they had
brought with them. They felt greatly relieved
and after a brief respite it was decided to go on
to even a greater altitude. A few minutes later two
of our own oxygen tanks exploded.

Soon all were taken into the tiny
quarters for up to 100 feet off the floor it was
awkwardly crowded in the center of a room which
had to be about 15x15 feet. We descended. I descended
so fast, like one in a demented fit and fell down
over some debris. Had my helmet been on I would
surely have exhausted myself.

A few heavy jolts sent us at this point to 11,000
feet and the wits of his compatriots who had
as yet the reservoir which we had about 1000
pounds. This prolonged the bronchitis I suffered
at a temperature as it travelled the 1000 miles
across these plateaus.

An hour later his partner and I reached the
Zion wall consisting of sandstone and there was no
time to let to break the force of the tent if
it had been strong enough to hold. I rang to his compatriots for help and
they might not respond. They were lying in the
bottom of the car. They lay on the face and with blood

oozing from their nose the "They" exploded,
and were both dead.

The rapidity with which the balloon descended through space gave no time for thought, and the terror which had beset all his friends vanished like a dream. Soon he would be like them—dead—dash to pieces! It was a terrible position; but with the reverie which often comes to men in moments of the direst peril Tissandier saw a way of escape, and prepared to avail himself of it. With the utmost celerity he cut away the grapnel rope just as the car was about to strike the ground. The balloon rose for a moment and was swept along by the force of the wind. He took up the silk to check its mad flight. It was last seen going in a ledge at Cambrai, a distance of less than a hundred and ninety miles from Paris. Tissandier was carrying one passenger, the Count of Armentières, who died with every fibre of his body broken only five minutes in hand.

It is a mere trifle of the height that was attained such a day, but it must have been very great.

CHAPTER X.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE



THE Geant was the name a proprietor gave to the enormous balloon which was sent to Paris in May 1833. It was made entirely of silk, and was upwards of a hundred and twenty feet in height. Underneath the globe was a smaller bell called the Compensator, which was intended to prevent the car descending during the voyage. The car was probably the most wonderful part of this gigantic machine. In shape it was not unlike a small cottage. It had two stories, sixteen feet by forty-eight feet high, with rooms over a shop and porch, all decked with pictures.

The balloon took place at Paris on the 4th of October, under the command of M. Etienne de Montgolfier. The success of the Geant made a great impression. They were indeed the first

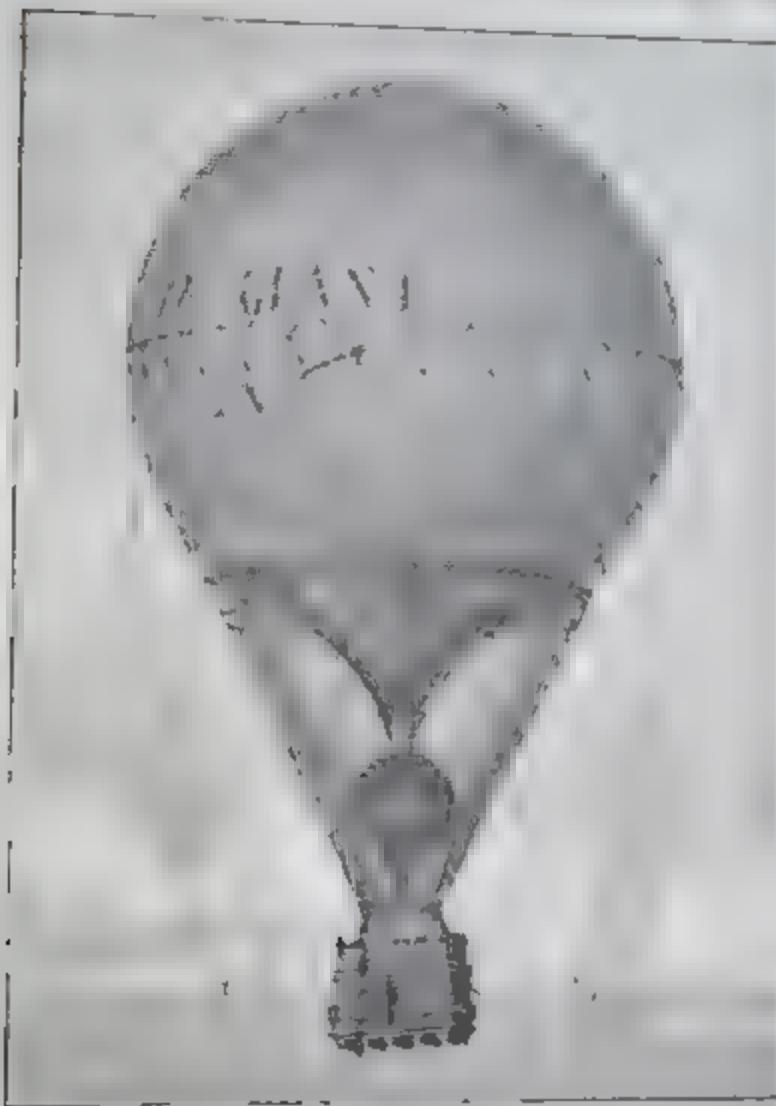
STORIES OF BALLOON ADVENTURE.

considered this the grand Montgolfier Carrousel, and a number of crowd ascended toward the equator of the balloon with its crew of three persons, each of whom carried a pamphlet printed in the languages of Europe.

The ascent was slow and gradual at first, so that the machine was feeling its way to the goal. The air rapidly descended, and it was now told that the balloon had been thrown out into the clouds, so far up to the upper air and the clouds of the species. Paris was passed over at the rate of about six miles per hour, and the voyage first took in the northern provinces of France, and what was so surprising a view unobstructed by clouds, stretching out before the Machine, and extending to the horizon.

A few hours later, according to the new calendar of the Great Way of the World, as well as of the other planets in use, the Machine had now run out in a northwesterly direction, we first saw a very considerable portion of the British Isles. Soon after, the sun disappeared, leaving the clouds floating over the upper house looking out through the transparent air, the world beyond that was undetectable to the view.

Over cities, fires, forges, till dairy and corn.



THE "OFICE."

and the world's history. Originally there was no name for the ball, or because

July 1830. On compassing over to make up for some in the excitement of the moment he had done, for a while the contents were pelleted with terror not knowing if the gun was loaded or if the ball might pierce the globe, but nothing of the kind happened. Brilliant light Breeds was slowly left behind and then the balloon entered clouds of sides without less. So on through the last the voyage was continued. All was silent here until a roar was heard when Naturwelt the eagle descended with the wide opening shouts. It was now worthy of his birth.

At a small distance went out the sun and it was now in view in the east. "So far as I wish to go, the flight can proceed no farther. I set off to inspect the horizon. The sun is still on the east and I have seen its splendours." But the voyage, so fortunately begun, was now to end in disappointment in its termination.

"A very fine wind, but a westerly wind. The sun is now in the west. Near at hand comes the sea."

"A very strong wind from the west. The sun is now in the space of the horizon which is to the west. But there was no danger. So

I open the vase. What a surprise! A
casket is a full Dewittine! I am
sure. The pieces are all present and
sound, preserved in their original
silk linings. The glass is not only
sound, but there is a tiny jewel
with brilliant facets. It is
evident that the casket has been
carefully preserved by the
curious, the Roberts' collection
and the like. I might say, however,
that the present the

curious, the Roberts' collection
and the like, and that the two
vases are coming to the Currier. This was
the last vestige of the old collection.
The two vases with their rings decked
out with gold. Many were found to let
them off and were thrown in the fire. The
caskets filled with an odorous smoke. The
plumage of the birds was of feathers and
feathers very much tended to be placed around the
caskets the caskets being covered.

However, nothing flew past with a rapidity which
could not be practicable. Another shock

over the boat to rock and tremble. The report of the anchor which had been thrown out met the ear. The sound of missing their position was speedily overtaken by the collision as it had been made of pack-thread. Now as they flew with no oar, I ran back to the bay, and over increasing gales.

The shocks were now so frequent that it was impossible to sit them, and at each shock one of us fell over like an individual or bulk set trees on a long flat top. The terror-stricken crew crowded closely to one side of the craft, as though it happened to be the side which struck the ground, when such things are done, tenfold.

By an unseasonable ship or by the loss of pieces of wood from moment, we should have been blown off into concentrations. Every vessel, every mast, every cable, and every transom would have struck our shoulder, and every round hatch would have struck our head, each now and again after every minute or two at the same time. Our flight is over. We are suddenly disengaged on occasions during our flight. What a day what we witnessed in that short space of time! For in the distance we saw a broken and dead tree. We approached it in silence, and we break it as if it were a straw.



A FRIGHTFUL DAWNING

Two tented horses, with man and boy, endeavor to fly from us, now conscious, and leave them behind unbroken.

But a still greater danger was at hand. The jet of their flight was next crossed by a runaway car, bent, along which a train was slowly moving. Permeated with fear, the drivers caught their pistols, knowing the catastrophe they knew well enough that one of two fates must happen to them—they would be crushed by the locomotive, or the balloon would in its hurried speed sweep the train. A few yards more and all will be over, so they thought, but they had reckoned without the engine driver. He, too, comprehended the danger and, after quickly bringing the train to a standstill, backed it in time to allow the flying monster to sweep past.

"Look out for the wires," cried the man and those in the car instantly lowered their heads to avert themselves from the whizzing wire. No one was hit, not several of the ropes were cut. Still the train kept on her heading course, trudging after her like the tortoise, until the telegraph wires and the poles by which they were fastened were broken.

The engine had been concealed in a wall near the road. It was suddenly taken down

out, and several of them had their limbs broken. The kind King of Hanover treated the unfortunate aeronauts with great hospitality, and entertained them until they had sufficiently recovered to return to Paris.

CHAPTER XI.

TWIXT SEA AND SKY



Jules Durnof belongs to the proud distinction of having been the first man to show the way out of Paris in a balloon, when the French capital was besieged by the Germans in 1870. As a French writer says: "An aeronautical Cartus was wanted, who would throw himself head foremost into the gulf of the clouds and Durnof did not hesitate to brave the fire of the Prussians with an old balloon leaking at every seam."

He had been one of the crew of the *Giant*, and in that terrible trip he had learned the lesson invaluable to aeronauts, never to despair, a lesson which in subsequent years stood him in good stead on more than one perilous occasion. With the means now at his disposal, he knew that his only hope of safety lay in the fire with which he started, so he launched

his balloon like a projectile which issues from a monster mortar." He came with his air-craft despatches for the authorities at four o'clock in the morning.

His ascent did not escape the eyes of the watchful Prussians who greeted his appearance over Paris with a rolling fire of musketry and followed the course of the balloon in hot pursuit, fearing it would be brought down. It was no light task to keep the leaky globe aloft and Dard's utmost skill and attention were called into action, but at last he relieved the terrible situation with a dash truly Parisian. Having secured a large quantity of ballast and descended beyond the range of the enemy's fire, he threw out his basket down on the heads of the Prussians who, infatuated at his escape no less than his contemptuous treatment of them, directed a salvo of artillery against the vessel which had so fortunately escaped. It was out of range and he eventually landed on the forty-fifth arrondissement.

Towards the end of July 1870, Dard made one of the most sensational events ever recorded. He had arranged to start from Paris with a view of crossing the front of the German army near Toulon. His wife was to accompany him, as was usual, when everything was in readiness, the wife always

favorable and the authorities refused to give him his departure. The Mayor however had got the ear of his constituents and declared making the decision of the council known to the people. They naturally thought that the town was still with Dumet, and in their desperation they appealed to him to release the amount of being paid. Then a man who had opened the canal route from Paris to the sea to pay his debt to the Germans, but at no one's charge was on the road, and he was in one of the cities he stopped there the weather was bad, time to prevent him, town his wife was ill. Night came, terribly dark and stormy as the venturesome voyagers vanished over the sea.

When the story of the ascent was known throughout Europe, it was received with mingled feelings of horror and admiration, terror that so ~~a man~~ a man should have been driven to so desperate a coil alteration for the terror rashness which made him to risk two lives that the charge of heresy to the night never appeared against his name. Not so heroic is the timid simplicity of his wife, who in time of the perils, calmly accepted her son's content of his oodles and errors.

Three days passed during which the utmost anxiety prevailed. All hoped but none expected

ever to hear of the adventure. — At length the mate lay low, was told all about what had happened, who were

The trap was directed over the water, and they were carried by the wind straight into the North Sea. Towards mid-tide Direct tried to attract the attention of some persons on board, but without success. The violence of the wind was by this time greatly increased, and the position of the aeromats became more and more hazardous. The balloon had a strong downward tendency, and it seemed to them no escape from a watery death.

At length the *Great Carter*, a fishing smack from Grimsby, lay in sight. Direct signalled faintly for help and the fishermen at once steered the course of their boat towards the balloon. What happened after this cannot be better described than in the sailor's own words.

"The sea was very rough indeed. I opened the valve and descended until the ropes were foul in the water and in an instant we were past the vessel. The crew of the smack however, launched their boat and two men rowed it towards us. It was the 23rd of December and, seeing the goodwill of the fisherman, I asked him to help as I tried to stop the speed of the balloon by stopping the valve and the air

w. l. water an thus give me no respite to the speed of the balloon. When I turned round however I could not see the vessel. From the distance Gondots waves broke over the bank and drenched us with water. We were driven back to the sea and I was in constant fear lest the balloon should sink, in which case we should assuredly have perished.

"At seven o'clock we again crossed the river to the horizon and saw that the wind was passing away. At noon we noticed that she came closer to us. The wind was most intense, the our limbs were gradually becoming powerless. Our strength failed us, and the hope of being overtaken by the sank damage our arms never to hold on. My wife limbs were failing at such staggering gait of the balloon she became weaker and weaker, until I had to support her in my arms. To save her life I took her up and was now above it six hundred yards. I pointed her out to my wife who was renewed by courage. I cast myself on the ropes and held them. They saw us and he acted the most remarkable when they saw my wife. They began to run towards the balloon. They came up to the basket and the hold of the rope. I said to them 'what will you do with my wife' they said 'we will take care of her' and they said 'she is in no danger'.

"That's where I am of which every Peter has written and which every sailor is an example of

In two days of life and death I went to Germany where several hundred experts had gathered to see the balloon which had passed through the most dangerous places.

"The wind was nearly sucking," says Leopold, "on account of the strong jerks of the balloon, so they didn't lose courage, and taking hold of my wife and myself like a corpse, dragged me as I lay and into the current. I was dashed against the wall but myself fell into it, where I lay on the floor, as helpless as my wife. The man let go of me just in time, the balloon rushed off with a wild speed towards Norway."

The emperor and his courtiers who were taken on board the ship and carried to Germany were very well received in London by the king. On the second day of his stay at the Crystal Palace in which they took part in the great balloon adventure he said to me, "We are very grateful to you for your assistance in the construction of the balloon which you gave the name of *Vicenza*—the town in honour of the town.

I travelled from London to Paris on the 2nd of August 1876. He had prepared every

His former expertise and to prevent accident he set four steamer to course about in the offing. He was much obliged to the steamer which had come along to help him out of his difficulty and went down in the water the cutter gradually scattered by the sun-dimers as in the Nansen.

The wind was in the north-east and carried the boat to the N.E. about the sea. Hoping to find a current we would have to undergo difficulties with the tides and rose to an day or two four on the night. The boat was still seaworthy so he determined to proceed into the water. His appliances were rudimentary. When the Ville de Gênes approached he was Durnof threw out the line which easily snatched the spool, so that the crew of the steamer would come up in a few minutes but no. They must bring the boat on a flat part of the shore to say, a repetition of this operation the following day and in the total wreck of the Ville de Gênes.

A few years ago a French captain called Jean Morel absent from Havre accompanied by two friends in a boat called the Jeannette. It was supposed to have been lost at sea and it did not return the first part of the voyage. They disappeared from view and for a week nothing was

heard of them and they were given up for lost. They were, however, by what seems a special Providence, saved, and the story of their adventure rivals the perils experienced by Darnell and his wife.

When Besançon saw what course the balloon was taking, he opened the valve. When it met the surface, he threw out a weight which he hoped would serve as a floating anchor, and by the aid of which by paying out or taking in rope, the Jupiter might be kept at a safe distance from the waves. This plan was excellent and had often been successful, but on this occasion the gale was so strong, and the ploughing of the airship so violent that the stout rope snapped like thread and the anchor was lost.

Like a raving steed, the balloon plunged hither and thither—now upsetting the car at each bound with the aeronauts clinging in silent terror to the edge, inimentary expectation of being thrown out. They clung on though it remained their craft, and it gradually sank to the water. Everything in the car was at once cast overboard but without success. Finally they divested themselves of the greater part of their clothes, and the balloon slowly rose. But no relief was to be found in the meantime their sufferings from cold were extreme.

The aeromants heard the roar of the gun boats in boats and shouted to attract their attention. They were forced out of the shelter of the awful ledge broken only by the tops of a few small ledges upon them. Through the long darkness they were buffeted about. The wind was fierce with cold exposure and rain. They clung to life and gave their lives up for lost.

They dived. Suddenly they were above them. They shot forward as far as they could. Far off they went away in a fury. They saw with suspicion a faint patch in the storm. No ordinary sky and bravely were forced to pilot the boat in such a sea. At all costs it was required in getting alongside. It was a long time. At the risk of their lives the sailors at great danger took them out of the very jaws of death. The aeromants were given a bare five minutes, where they received every possible kind of assistance. When they had safely recovered, they learned that the ship was the German liner, the *Graf von Spee*, which had been recently their national enemies.

The aeromants had descended in the English Channel to the southwards where the cables became weak. The *Graf von Spee* had been

CHAPTER XVII.

TRIPS FROM TOLLAND.



FANLEY SPENCER, the head of the well-known firm of bell manufacturers, is an expert of great daring and experience. He has made over one thousand bell-reascents, and nearly all have ended successfully. Not long ago his adventures were carried to London. He has braved the lions of the air in the Cape, America, France, and other Continental countries.

He carries on his wrist an ugly scar, which he received many years ago in Hawaii, or rather Oahu, to be more exact. He was to have a parachute dropped from a hot-air balloon, such a machine being then a rarity, nor met he any solid object to hold him by a small army of men till everything was ready for the start. The place from which the start had to be made was badly chosen, but

DIALOGUE

shut up by force and surrounded with telegraph wires.

Hurly had Spotted steel them across a wide cut by the fall of an entire lawn, and it passed in front of the telegraph wires, so that he was obliged to lay the wire across the top to reach the new station. He reckoned the wire was expended before him on the way. A few feet from the ground it was swept across the tall grassy wires, one of which caught it, and, following the spur of whet-haw, it was pulled down to his chest. He fell on his face, and after a few moments he got free and stood with a long piece of wire hanging to his right hand.

His previous time had measured the distance the wire had escaped in such quantities that it was impossible for him to reach the bank necessary to a safe descent by parapet. He went on his hands and knees, and crawled to freedom. He crawled to the bottom of the cut, and lay there, covered with the dried grass, until he could see the telegraph wires again. When he saw them he knew where to go, and, without a moment's delay, he crawled along the grass, and, when he reached the wires, he found them. He took hold of them, and, pulling himself up, he found himself on the top of the bank, and, as he did so, he heard the report of a gun, and, looking back, he saw the telegraph wires were cut, and the gun was fired by the telegraph operator, who had been watching him from the station.

When he came out of the hospital a great crowd of Spaniards was waiting to receive him in token of remorse that an accident had happened or that perhaps his absent balloon had been shot down. So great was their admiration for what they regarded as a feat of unparallelled daring that they took the professor at his word and dragged him through the streets in triumph till the police came to the rescue of the bewildered aeronaut.

There is nothing of which an aeronaut has a greater dread than to be carried out to sea, but Spencer has encountered this adventure on several occasions. On one occasion he ascended from Prince Edward Island on a beautiful calm day. All went well until he had an elevation of three thousand feet when the wind shifted and carried him out over the water beyond where he had taken the precaution of putting a float so that when he left the car which he had to leave he felt little apprehension.

Down he went into the water like a stone. When he came to the surface his first thought was for a life belt. It was floating near like a leaf on the water. He took it and seized it, determined to swim it back to shore but no time to do so. He sat in it but nearly sank and had to jump out again. Twice more. In all this time he was forced

er water for as the paper was not wet it never fell down until it was torn by the wind so that he was able to keep his raft and his boat afloat.

A few years ago, Spencer had another "soft water experience." This time however, it was from the balloon. The day was bright and calm and he decided to make an aerial trip. The balloon rose quickly to a height of five thousand feet, the ascent being so smooth as to descend can be made year after year. Just as he was preparing to cast loose, a strong current swept the balloon seawards. Quickly he threw out every ounce of ballast in the bags of lunging his direction and in a few minutes the balloon mounted fifteen hundred feet.

Looking over the edge of the car, Spencer saw the sea below him sloping in the strong sunlight like a silver river. From the distance it was impossible for him to choose his landing-place or to know whether or not he would alight in the water.

The chances looked decidedly in favor of my taking an icy bath," he said afterwards, "but I failed to let go. As it happened, I landed on the beach in a few yards of the surf, and equipped with my goggles, more than a score lower bath."

On another occasion at Halifax, Nova Scotia, he

worse fortune. On finding the balloon had become detached from its basket he was physically powerless to keep it up; but when he was giving up all hope, he was suddenly rescued by a passing fishing-boat.

At Bristol in the autumn of 1894, Spencer took his most exciting adventure, and one from which it was a narrow escape with his life. The day was dark and dreary unsuitable for the aeronaut. Heavy rain fell and the wind was boisterous, with now and then a heavy squall. Being unwilling to disappoint those who had come to see him, he determined to risk it as out. When only a few hundred feet from the ground the balloon was struck by a heavy squall before he could even know what had happened, he found himself falling rapidly.

He was to meet the ground to make a violent impact so there was no way of escape. For one moment he saw a sea of white upon him, then he struggled long towards it, the next he went over it through the roof of a house, and then came down again in such a whirlwind. There were no trees to stop him. He had not stopped. He was picked up by a fisherman and taken to a hospital. It was his boy's seat that was broken and beyond repair. His wife was gone the whole time.

Three days later he ascended under more favorable conditions, and accomplished the descent in safety.

An exciting scene took place at a Forest Park near Croydon early in 1890. An exception was a parachute descent by a lady operator named Adel Macdonald. A light balloon was used for ascent and the apparatus used was complicated and clumsy. She had a thick strap round her waist and to it were attached the three wires of a parapluie, which was in its case fastened to the basket of the balloon.

When all was ready the order to let go was given and the balloon shot upwards, but the men who were holding the small wicker chair in which the girl sat let go too soon. The consequence was that the carriage between the chair and the parapluie struggled with a violent jerk, and to the horror of the spectators the chair was thrown out of the basket, and hung suspended by the belt.

The following ended with great velocity and all the while the girl was seen helplessly struggling in the air and flailing the cords of the parapluie. At a height of over three thousand feet the parapluie parted from her and almost at the same moment she broke away from the basket. For a few seconds her descent was headlong, and then, as if by a miracle, the

parachute opened, and stayed there for two hours, gradually descending. He found the ground was snow-covered, with weak trees scattered about.

An other man, H. L. Jones, who came from the Franklin Baldwin flying school at Lakewood, had a similar experience on one of his flights over Clayton, on the 12th of April 1910. He had no ear, and the aeroplane it came in a trap suspended from the netting. On reaching an altitude of four thousand feet, the balloon got into a strong current and twisted right round. The wind even caught the parachute, causing the wooden ring to grip him tightly under the arms. While he was trying to put matters right again, the test cord broke and the parachute hung down below him tightly inflated. The pressure on his limbs was so great that he had the utmost difficulty in retarding his fall, and a descent was impossible. He therefore gripped his parapente with his teeth, and cut the cords of the parachute.

This caused the balloon to shoot six thousand feet higher, and on reaching that altitude he was caught by another current, which brought with it six tons of snow. He never for a moment lost his self-possession, and during his strange voyage was able to take note of the merest detail of his surroundings.

The storm last I met with was a gale blowing over the H. guns was not like a wind at all, but a roar which reached him like waves on a shore of guns. When he passed the first gun when the sun was shining on it, he could see as far as the eye could reach he saw what appeared to be snow-capped mountains. So clear were the mists then that he could see a distance of forty miles and would pull them through the sun, glistening on the snow at Brighton.

Presently the air became very keen and cold as frost the last inches taken when he no longer uttered off than others took their places. For a few minutes he was quite deaf. He thought he was hearing H. stings or Brighton, for the call still fit he so reached him. The balloon then took a downward course, and to accelerate the descent he seized the guy rope and pulled the balloon partly over on one side to allow some gas to escape by the mouth.

Swinging on his trapeze, Higgins kept an eye watch for the earth. At length he saw with the aid of the sight of the ploughed fields. The balloon traveled very rapidly in a south-westerly direction for about six miles, when the way deceased. When he was about two thousand feet from the earth, he let go of being by degrees from the upper ropes as if he were going down from the upper deck of a ship. His hands held the ropes. The last part of the fall he held the ropes with his hands and feet, and when he struck the ground he was not even slightly hurt.

balloon, which was in front of the door. It had for several yards and then burst suddenly but not in the air between two trees. His jester's position was seen by some ladies who ran to him to see what he had to say when he came towards the second tree they saw the balloon and held it till the actor let go of it again.

He landed on a farm at Penshurst near Tunbridge, with hands, feet and legs unbroken, but very pleased with his remarkable escape.

At the festival of the London Society ~~at~~ 1000 ft., which was held at the Crystal Palace in 1892 one of the chief features of the entertainment was a ride ascent by Captain Dode, a well known and celebrated aeronaut. About six o'clock on the evening of the 29th of June, the balloon was inflated and the party entered the car, accompanied by George Orton. The order to let go was given and he had just quickly travelling with the wind in a steady direction.

In a few minutes an altitude of six hundred feet had been reached. The crowd of spectators in galleries were eagerly following the course of the balloon which all moment they were fond to see it close. A large red serpent was drawn through which the gas escaped alight. The balloon dropped like a stone.

The aeronauts could be distinctly seen struggling against the fearful fate which awaited them. Ballast, bags, ropes, everything indeed which was likely to lighten the car was thrown out rapidly,亟ily. Some idea of their desperation may be found from the fact that they wrenches the buttons from their clothing in their frantic endeavours to lessen the speed of their descent. These were afterwards found among the debris. Down came the balloon and landed with a sickening thud on the grass near the Lure lake.

Willing helpers were quickly on the scene. Everyone expected to find that the four occupants of the car had been dashed to pieces. All were alive, but faintly injured. Captain Dale only lived a few minutes. Two days later, another death was added that of Cecil Studd, one of the secretaries of the Western Kansas Day School Union.

CHAPTER XIII.

TRAGIC ADVENTURES.



OTWITHSTANDING the host of dangers which attend the aerial traveller from the moment he enters the car till the time he leaves it, the number of casualties in the navigation of the air has been less in proportion than in the navigation of the sea. Taking fifteen hundred aeromachs and ten thousand ascents, only about fifteen lives have been lost.

There are, however, many tragic adventures in record. In the early part of the century an Englishman named Knight made a number of successful ascents from Bombay. One day, when the wind was blowing strongly from the land, an Indian prince came forward and offered him a large sum of money if he would make an ascent. Knight took his sword and with a hesitation accepted the offer, for on the horizon he saw a numerous fleet of native boats. He

ascended and was driven out to sea. On a boat, he opened the valve and called to the men to come to his assistance; but when the Indians saw the monstrous apparition descending from the skies, they were filled with terror and made off, all being beyond the reach of the 'superhuman monster.' Left to his fate, the aeronaut was soon engulfed in the waves.

Madame Blanchard, the wife of the noted voyager across the Channel, was as famous in her nation as for Liston. She was a veritable queen of the air and used to ascend in even so small and fragile that it was likened to a child's cradle. On the 7th of July 1810 she made an illuminated ascent from the Tivoli tearlens. When at a great height, a quantity of escaping gas caught fire from the fireworks, and in an instant the balloon was in flames. The people below, seeing the blaze, and ignorant of what had happened, rent the air with shouts of 'Bravo! Vive Madame Blanchard!' thinking that they were witnessing a new sensation.

Their shouts reached the ears of the aeronaut, who with splendid nerve was trying night and man to extinguish the fire; but the flames had obtained the mastery. The balloon descended and she threw out her chest to moderate her fall. Driven back by the wind and pressed the gas re-entered the balloon

and was extinguished. She would yet be saved. But the pitiless wind blew her on to the roof of a house. At the moment of the shock she was forced to cry "Aide!" (Help). These were her last words. In gliding along the roof, the cart caught in a piece of iron and was overturned. The brave lady was taken unawares, and before she could seize hold of a rafter she was precipitated to the street below, where she breathed her last.

The last stroke of some French peasants led to the death of Lieutenant Gide in 1870. He made an errand absent from Bordeaux, and descended his study, but he failed to make the persons who came to his assistance understand what he wanted them to do. As soon as the horse was loosed he fell to the dewy ground at a great speed. On the following day it was found嵌 (in) in the branches of a tree; but it was not till a week later that the terrible fit of hysteric was ascertained. He was found dead and his body having become the prey of wolves.

In 1873 a young student named Chambers fell a victim to ignorance in law of case. He had ended his studies at Nettuno, and neglected to obey the order given to allow the boy to escape which consequently took its way out by the neck. Being that he was a fugitive he was condemned by the Italian Chamber of Justice.

valve and round his wrist and pulled. Then he became unconscious. The balloon dropped to the earth with a crash, and the unfortunate aeronaut was picked up dead.

Captain Donaldson, an American aeronaut, made an ascent from Chicago in August 1877. The wind was so violent that at first it was found impossible to inflate the balloon. So determined was he, however, that he caused a row of 144 poles to be erected across which stout sheets were stretched to break the force of the gale. When at length the globe was filled two journalists entered the car and the order was given to let go. The balloon rose but was immediately dashed to the ground. One of the passengers plotted by this accident to drop from the car and leave his companions to their fate. Relieved of his weight the balloon disappeared like an arrow in the direction of Lake Michigan.

A few hours later, the captain of a small Swedish freighter bound for Chicago saw the balloon approaching the water, and immediately sent to the rescue. So terror was the barometer that the balloon could not be alighted. The crew were about to lay hold of the basket and drag Donaldson and his companion out of it when, with a reported fatal solemnity, the man in command sprang from them and was quickly lost to

view. Three weeks later the bodies of the two adventurous were cast ashore by the waves.

Another aerial traveler who lost his life under similar circumstances was Walter Powell, who started from Bath on the 10th of December 1861, accompanied by two men. When they had risen to a point near Bridport in Dorset they attempted to descend within half a mile of the sea. The balloon struck the ground with such violence that his two companions were thrown out of the car, and as there was no time to provide for his own safety, he was compelled to swim. A number of vessels went in search of him without having obtained a sight of the balloon. The coasts of France and Spain were carefully searched, but no trace was ever found of the missing balloon or its occupant. That loss was drowned in the depths of the Channel.

In June 1880 an aeronaut named Williams was killed at Charleston, West Virginia, under circumstances which in many courageous presence of mind one scarcely may have presented. He was in the act of preparing to ascend when the balloon swerved toward a furnace and was set on fire. The men who were holding the ropes became panic-stricken and fled. Williams had no chance of escape and sat in the car calmly awaiting death. The fire devoured

is a thousand feet into the air and then
dropped.

A honeymoon trip in the Alps had recently a disastrous ending. Captain Charbonnet and his wife well known throughout Italy presented this morning with a new balloon as a wedding gift on September 1897 the couple started from Trieste and descended at Poles where they were received by the plantants with great enthusiasm.

On the following day accompanied by a friend named Penta, they made a fresh ascent, with the intention of passing the Alps and descending on French territory. All went well till they neared the Cornella Peaks, when the balloon was caught in a hurricane and dashed with great violence against a rock and became a total wreck. Strange to say the travelers escaped with but trifling injuries. They spent the first night amid the snow and cold obtaining what shelter they could under the remains of the balloon.

When day dawned, they desired to attempt the descent of the mountain although the weather was very nasty and terribly cold. Charbonnet led the way. The party had not proceeded far when he suddenly stopped for a moment. The whole of the party became very much worried about dreading lest

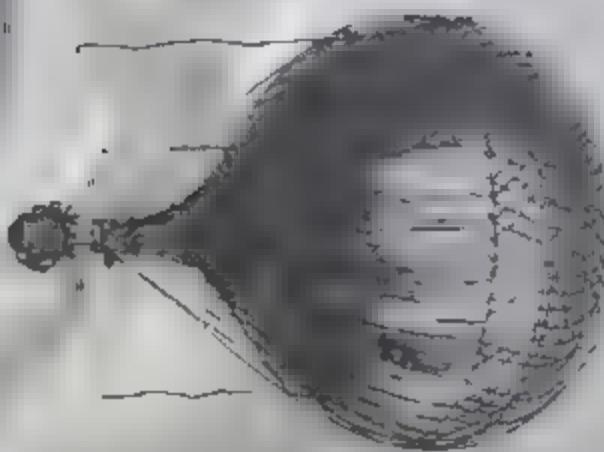
every step would precipitate their plunge into the abyss. Towards evening the wind increased and so did size as rain. Maude's face had passed the second frost in snow, with her by the side of her wretched companion struggling to live from cold and almost benumbed by grief.

In the morning Ponte was unable to move so the brave lady set off alone to look for assistance. As she had gone on that terrible journey she was on the point of giving up in despair and would gladly have welcomed the steep which meant death. But she thought that after life depended on her she must prevail her to go forward. At length in a storm of ropes she made her way back to a hut where she told her sad story. A man of great courage set out to rescue and came. Ponte and he took him where he quickly recovered from his exposure and with the aid of the Lee returned to Tadoussac. Captain Clermont's lady was afterwards found fearfully mangled.

M. Léonard one of the survivors of the balloon fatality which took place in France on August 18th gives a thrilling account of the accident. He writes—

"Week we had been five days and a half lost to ourselves in such thick clouds that we could not touch nothing. Suddenly the balloon burst

WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS



and the car leaped terribly. At the same time we were passed by large flocks of birds. We were driven forward with such a speed that we flew over everything on the prairie as across. The birds sprang from the ground, and soon passed us on the left. We were under a heavy sky in the cold morning sun.

Gradually it grew darker and darker and now nothing was to be seen save the dark clouds floating to the bottom of the car, and the voices of birds were not much to be heard. We were unable to see the hole had we needed to. As I looked I saw long dark clouds moving from southwest to northeast. But we still rose. Then I saw a thing more than I could stomach from my nose and ears. My hairs were frozen hard as a board.

In a few minutes we had risen to a height of nearly five thousand yards. Then we began to sink, at first slowly then rapidly. All at once we were in complete darkness. We were in the midst of the atmosphere. Again, and this time from the wind drove the balloon on at a speed of twenty miles an hour. We were long beyond the limit and could scarcely breathe. But I did not lose hope of reaching the earth in safety.

Presently the light and rain began to be mixed

with leaves and particles of earth. The car is violently shaken and we fall against each other. We had to hold on to the ropes. Then we began to roll along the ground. The balloon steadily rose. I left my rope go and was dashed to the ground. Before one of my companions knew that I had a fracture jumped out. He jumped out after me and hit near me with a broken leg.

Thus lightened of weight, the balloon rose with rapidity. Rushing through the tree-tops it went on about six miles in the direction of Gretz. As it hung on the top of a tree, Foucard tried to land on a rope, but was thrown violently to the earth. A woman saw the balloon hanging in the trees, and sent the people at her inn to the rescue. Foucar was found covered with mud and ice his fire alight. He still breathed. When his head was raised with the intention of giving him stimulants he was seized with a convulsion and soon expired. As he was carried away a weak voice was heard calling for a doctor for help. Two ladders were brought and tied together and a gendarme climbed up to the Captain. It took an hour to get him down. On reaching the ground he fainted away. He was not dead, but only remained his senses. It continued friction."

CHAPTER XIV.

WHICH WAY DOES THE WIND BLOW?



On the 5th of March, 1882, (Sunday,) one of the lead balloons was sent up early. It had six gas-generators, and was sent out from Cambridge to cross English Channel. The most elaborate precautions were taken to secure the success of the voyage. Meteorological observations were taken for several days, and it was known that a eastward wind would soon set in. No adverse reports were received. Early in the evening of the day named, a telegraph was received stating that the wind at Dover and Cap Gris Nez was moderate from the north, and likely to grow stronger westwards.

The apparatus intended for navigation, it was thought, would be disturbed by the wind, so it was decided to dispense with it. The balloon was only partially inflated, and when it came to full size was allowed to descend, and was then filled

half past seven in the morning. The weather was very bad, with heavy rain and snow, and the wind, which had been blowing from the south-west, had suddenly shifted to the north-east.

The band of persons had descended to within a mile of the village when they saw that it was following by loud groans and heavy groans of a successive way. Gradually the village receded, and after a distance of sixteen hundred feet, all the remaining miles were traversed in six minutes. Suddenly, however, the wind fell and the band was driven over a field, so low indeed that the groans were heard some boys say. They are now at Cuckmere over field. The hissing of a quantity of bats caused them to rise four hundred feet, and a few minutes later a further sacrifice of bats was found necessary to maintain this height.

As they approached the sea, they noticed that the ship in the Chant I seeing as it they were about in a gulf not on the water. About half-past seven a white balloon was between Folkestone and Dover, the angle of the perfect parabola of the fall, and it remained while surrounded by a cloud of smoke and fire, and struck the earth with a feeling akin to awe.

of a stiff repulsive blow - the other, which created him in one of the most perfect rapture whose five week's journey through the air is so graphically told by the author.

We could see our own balloon as we ascended, and every detail, even to the minute changes which I happened to be doing at the time. It was a perfect picture. There was, at the moment, a rainbow stretching across the east, and the clouds were ten feet in diameter, and the beauty of the whole scene was strikingly grand."

It was nearly one o'clock before the balloon passed over Shakespeare Cliff and flew out over the Grand. It was a magnificent sight to see the long surf on the coast line below, by the great waves, never boundless stood the snowy Falk Hills. Wishing to go higher ten pounds of lead were thrown out and the balloon reached an elevation of one thousand feet. The current here was bearing directly from the coast of Maine, but the wind suddenly turned to a south-westerly direction. The aerists therefore descended a few hundred feet to the hope of finding a favorable wind, but instead of all the rain which they were used to find there was a cool wind about at the very edge of the cliff, which now flew west and then south-west.

A slight rain soon came and there was a short delay before they were able to start across the North Sea. Some time later when the two trips had been completed, the captain decided to wait to see if he could find out whether another attempt to reach England would be successful. So much time had passed, however, even though he had been waiting, that the balloon was ready.

On taking a turn downward the Captain said it was sighted a fisherman boat on the stocks near the banks, the crewards saw that a small boat was being brought ashore. The sailors began to expect that, as they put their oars into the water, the moment would be lost if the boat was

lower than those that were on board. The crewards began striking the water with their oars again and again. They were about to give up hope when the boat came straight into them.

"I am very sorry to say," said the Captain, "but we have done what I told you. He says—

"We're on our way to the Coast. The
sea's calm, and we're going to land
in a few minutes. You'll be safe now,
but don't let me go. We
can't leave you here."

WHICH WAY DOES THE VINEYARD

move at 3 a.m. I was not surprised,
as I did not know where it was. I
had never been up so late before.
I gave the signal to stop.

At 4 we had passed the first vineyard.
As far as I could guess, and I can't
say with certainty, it was about 10 miles
to the next one. At 5 A.M. we
had now struck for the coast. We
followed the track toward the water. After
twelve miles' travel we overtook the river.
There was driving rain through the whole
time of about two hours and four. We were
already fatigued out.

Do you want my opinion?
I never went and picked up such a
small quantity.

With the full draw of the current and
the wind against us, I was unable
to get out of the boat, which would drift
down the river. I was compelled to stop
and go down with the current, as the
current drove me rapidly
up the river. I put my head and I
left the boat to talk in vainings with the
fellow who had the 10% quantity of grapes
gathered out of the 10% quantity of grapes

contained. Simeone was afraid of anyone going near it in case they should be choked. I was afraid lest a spark might send us all to the bottom. I altered our course in the hope of driving the gas out but that did no good, and it was not until I made two slits in the silk, and so allowed the gas to escape, that we were able to continue the passage."

The captain also said that when the aeronauts were rescued, they were drifting rapidly towards the North Sea, and when the rescuing boat got alongside they were sitting up to their knees in water.

After a delay of twenty-five minutes, the voyage to Dover was resumed, at which port the adventurers were received with hearty cheers and congratulated on the pony fight they had made against adverse circumstances.

Does the proposed dangerous and to the tally
dangerous at the start the failure of the attempt was
the small measure due. Was it possible to account
for the voyage? was now the great question of wis-
dom. We always blowing from the coast of France.

CHAPTER XV.

PURNALY'S TRAVELS IN THE AIR.



HORTLY after the unsuccessful attempt to cross the Channel related in the previous chapter Colonel Lumby, the famous Gaudsmen determined to prove that such a voyage could be undertaken and accomplished. From Wright, the aeronaut of the Crystal Palace, he obtained a suitable balloon, which he had conveyed down to Dover, where he arranged with the manager of the gasworks for the inflation.

The news of the colonel's venture quickly became public and he was inundated with offers from people in all parts of the country who wished to accompany him. But their company would have to wait. Lumby had fully made up his mind to go alone and bravely jested that on the dependability the success of his enterprise, even when he made this fact known others still came in, the aeronaut who had proved

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WINTER FAVOURITES
A picture of snowdrifts and hedges



CHESTER BERNARD

which formed a striking background to a picture
associated with that of an artist

For the next half hour the balloon was suspended by a cable. The balloon was up in the air, but the net was not yet recovered, so he was suspended by a rope. Up to this time he had been braced, but the sky became dark and the balloon began to descend rapidly. He was at a height of nine hundred feet. A quantity of water was thrown out without the gun being fired, however. They followed the balloon quickly, and it was not until the arrow hit a few hairs in the waves that the balloon took an upward flight.

The ascent was continued till a height of two thousand feet was reached. During this time he endeavored to look out but in vain. He was surprised to feel a sharp pain in his right knee which he had not noticed before. The balloon was let down again. When he was about halfway with the balloon he was able to see a man. He stood silent and watched him away from the ship which he had already reached.

In a short time another chasm in the weather came. The balloon had motored in the air for some time. It was like a sheet of glass. In the water below him were two fishing boats the crews of which came up to the boat if he came down. He took no notice of their signs, beyond throwing down a copy of the

years, which had started into the water to find him a boat.

For an hour the balloon remained suspended. Then it suddenly dropped, and, as before, was not cracked at within five hundred feet of the water. The balloon came up but it was found to with a better result, so, at 1.45 P.M., after some longer they waved their caps and bowed away.

Their disappearance was a great relief to Barnaby's mind. He had set out with the firm resolution to return on his part, a full interior without success of any voyage, and he found the near prospect of help a strong temptation to give up his self-imposed task and descend in safety.

The balloon was still stationary. The day was waning late and unless he could find some means of reaching the other side in reasonable time, the gas would be more exhausted, and his trip would end as previous attempts had done—in the water. He sat down again under his parasol, and in despite of one attempt in short periods of ten minutes, he lit a cigar. All the lower strata were cold and faintly visible without any motion. He only chose what was most likely to reach the scope of the gliding air, which would carry him to France. There was no time of daylight left, and those he

(over) and well as I could to go back to sea without splash. The silence was still as death. Another boat followed, but the noise of the water did not reach the ears. Only was he seeing. At the distance of seven thousand feet a thick fog was thrown. It was desired that I fly up to the clouds but had entered into a region where the runway towards France I was written in a dense cloud enveloping the sun. When he came however I saw a way to see him front of him the last time before I crossed the Channel.

He had planned to
have a quiet time in his room
but he found that he could not
help thinking about his mother.
He lay back on his bed and with
tears in his eyes he thought of her
and all the good times he had
held fast.

And I know and I do not know. And between the two extremes there is a great secret. Now I feel I am on the right part of Nature. My body is fully given up to the law. It is now but an other mass, as Matter is not and is the factor in whose composition I have no control. I am what I am by force.

Consequently, we have the following

W. V. T. C. I. P. F. W. I.

that if I think you will do it, I will help you to achieve your desire. But many years during which I had been a practical aviator, I had learned to distrust him when he spoke thus, though he was only seeking a fresh experiment. The local wags by an expression invented, called him "the Amazement Society."

His first balloon adventure, which happened in 1874, is typical of the man as we knew him. On the evening he was strolling about one of the pavilions in London with a number of his friends. It was in the days before the Montgolfier balloons had been superseded by the French aeronaut, Gobert. He was a steady guest on the following evening. As they were passing out it brother Oscar —

— joined by Gobert who was introduced to him as "the man who is going up to-morrow."

"It will be capital," replied Gobert.
"But why do it?" said the other when a moment later. "It is not only of getting us new results if anything goes wrong, but of —
— getting to see as well. I should like to see you do it."

The words did not challenge and Roderick promptly accepted it. He spoke to Gobert and invited him to stay every day when arranged. The result

to take him it kept £1, and promised
him in keeping up the fire.

On the following evening, Eumenay turned to the
gallows, where he met numerous of his friends who
had come to witness the performance. Long before
the gaspyr had got it ready, he went up with
the balloon which was suspended from a rope between
two poles. As I looked at the apparatus on
which he was about to risk his life, he wished he had
not been so rash.

The car was of wood, about six feet long and four feet
wide. In the centre was a large iron water-jar, from
which a chimney extended several feet above the
water. There was no lighting there on board; so pav-
emental tapers stuck in the cloth. Trusses of
straw were laid on top to take the timber and ropes.
Large pyrotechnic wigs were in no way fastened when
Eumenay at last started the fire. The flames
burst forth rapidly into the balloon, and sparks
flew in all directions.

Eumenay was determined to get through
whatever hazard would befall him. He was fully dressed
in a white suit, with a black plumed hat on his
head, and a red handkerchief round his neck.
He had a small pocket-book containing £1000, which

1 optional

Costard's garden. It had the pond, the crooked bay. It was about five feet from the water. Harry nearly ran into it, and out of the car and stood in it. He was too much for his clothes, which were wet. More straw was piled on the roof, making a great pile. But in its midst there was a growth of the most wonderful green alga, a pappataki. They cut clear through it, so that the roof could be seen. The sand was white. But there was a little wind, and the sea. And there was the other one.

at home was preserved, and when it was discovered that his master was very ill, he ran away.

He was brought to a field, where he alighted in safety.

After this Burnay made a number of trials to find the best and easiest way. After a Society he took up a position about in the position shown in the following illustration. It is believed necessary to a very strong center, which however is not without its disadvantages.

A flat iron bar, four or five feet long and one-half inch wide, was fastened to the ground. This ladder or military was fitted with two small wheels, to be used to start the cart. The cart itself consisted of two large wheels which were turned, and two sets of large tires to receive them. They were to follow the bar, and to be set at any angle to suit the direction in which the owner wished to travel.

The major lode arrangements to a high degree of perfection, and a great variety of machinery powers. Anxious to do his duty the Company arranged to accompany him. The company was divided, the laymen and the assistants, and quite a number of servants, but there was no freight. Then the iron chain and load,

"Now I will show you the great number of my
inventions. I will tell them out and the
people take away would cause the ~~whole~~ force. We
will then work the wheels, the snow flies where
As they fly they will leave the earth."

Burney's interest had now reached the pitch of fury, and he worked with his utmost strength at the wheels, but the united efforts of the crew were in vain. Though the fans revolved at a tremendous pace, the car did not budge an inch. The people had assembled to see this wonder launch start. Being tired of this fatiguing and fruitless labor, Burney took up a small bag of ballast which was lying near and quietly dropped it over the side. The balloon rose at once. The Frenchman thought its ascent was due to his invention, and gave it a bow his acknowledgments to the cheers of the crowd.

The wind blew the balloon towards the Thales. The day was cold and the gas condensed rapidly, so that theloon began to descend. Trusting in his instinct, the Fr. brain paid no heed, but worked busily at the wheel. The ascent continued in spite of the revolving fans. A moment more and they were in the water. But Berney, thinking that it would be bad luck to fall into the water after so many tangles and netting, dropped the reel.

overboard. When the balloon was round. The Frenchman's face relaxed, but his triumph was short lived. The splash of the bag as it touched the water, and the noise of the crack that had been produced and howl of wind, indicated. "Why," he asked Barnaby, "did you not trust to the fans?" They hit the balloon—thereupon would have done so this time if they had had a chance. The captain kept his own secret, and nothing more was said.

The balloon ascended rapidly to a height of three or four feet when something caused the Frenchman to look up and instantly a look of terror crossed his face. Barnaby followed his gaze and saw that in the excitement of the start they had forgotten to tie the neck of the balloon and so allow for the expansion of the gas. Owing to the peculiar construction of the gas袋 it was absolutely impossible to reach the neck until the balloons burst. There was therefore no alternative but to sit and wait until the pressure of the atmosphere caused the balloon to burst.

This was done very rapidly and a few moments more and after a few screeching cracks a sound was heard and the balloon dropped with infinite violence upon the rocks below. With a final roar it burst and the crew were sent to the ground. The crew were all safe, but it was stated that one of the aeromarines had been killed. The aeromarines said that the

lower part of the Iberian plateau, and the upper part of the eastern Pyrenees, from Dunkerque to Valencia, they have had no opportunity to land. In a few minutes they have come down about three miles to the western coast of France, and are thankful to have escaped the cold air.

CHAPTER XVI.

WITH ANDREE AND THE FAITH



FEW years ago S. A. Andree, one of the first engineers in Sweden, famous in this country for his attempt to reach the North Pole by balloon, made a remarkable flight over the Baltic Sea, a feat never before accomplished. For several months he had been engaged in making ascents solely for purposes of scientific research, and on the 19th of October 1873 he went up to verify some of his observations. Having finished his work, he prepared to descend, when suddenly before he had time to open the ventilator the ball began falling of itself at a terrific speed. Down it went until it reached a white cap, when it stopped and sank down like a swimmer in the water for a few moments, took it up through the cloud.

Meanwhile Andree had been too much occupied to notice the situation in which he was drifting, and the

had prevented him from flying over the water, or even the river, however far he could travel. It was only by pushing to the limit of his strength that he could cross the River. Once in the boat he had no hope of escape unless he could find a balloon or meet with a vessel. It was a dangerous position, but his presence of mind caused for a moment forsake him.

"Soon," he says, "through my eyes I saw a steamer trying to cross the way the balloon would be, after being straight in my course, it suddenly stopped. This action on the part of the steamer was simply madness, as the sparks in the sky were as the early light the gas in the balloon having to some 16,000 cubic feet, the explosion of which without doubt would have killed many persons. Happy the captain perceived the danger and turned his vessel round."

Now it was my turn to try the best way of getting away. I threw out the anchor and the weight of the balloon was so increased, that the steamer was still afraid of hitting. Then I fastened two empty bags to each of my last ropes, and threw them into the water. The balloon nearly stopped. The steamer had been unable to put out all fires, and could not come to a standstill. The chance of rescue by this means was at an end.

Anbre now saw that there was nothing for it but to try to reach the coast of Finland. He accordingly tried to get the ropes up from the water, but when he raised the fist above the surface, the balloon sank under the additional weight. He therefore removed the sand-bags and the balloon was enabled to fly by the wind at the rate of one mile per hour.

Shortly afterwards he sighted a vessel which offered him assistance, but the risk of landing was too great and he declined and continued his perilous course. His previous experience taught him that if he tried to go down to the surface with the vessel by his way the balloon would have risen from the water, and he should have been drawn to me and probably killed.

The force of the wind was now greatly increased, and the balloon was spiraling along at a height of miles on high. It kept at a height of over eight hundred feet above the surface, and although it often sank down very near the water, the car was never once capsized. To prevent such a catastrophe Andenst always remained with the balloon until it rose. It was in fact but a necessary one.

The wind began to blow still harder and a little suddenly stronger and stronger, so that the wind had driven the balloon to the north for the west. He could see

Levi had been in the country before, but he did not know where to send him if he could not get him home. He expected they might be sent to Newgate, which he passed over the hill, about half a mile east of Foulden. Shortly afterwards he saw a dog, and instead of blowing him off the road, as was the custom, it drove him along the road.

For twenty minutes I was stuck on the edge of the car with some lead cast in my hand ready to throw it at in case of danger of collision with a dog. Suddenly I saw a stop light. I stopped it with a light curse but time appalled now two bright lights. It was evidently changing. For ten minutes I stood by presence of mind no fault to be heard. Finally it turned red and hung on to two bright powers. Now it was too late. I helped the car down the hill and down into the water. I was lucky to run the bottom of the car all the way back to water as clear and I could see. I had to be away to the next land I was in twelve but this did not continue. At last I got back to the river and I swam across. I was still swimming by exertion of the current when the bell rung. I got over to the right bank. It was a wonder I escaped without getting broken. I tried several different places. But the car was so mucky that I was never able

I could not endure it much longer. I felt so well that it would have been an impudent act to give up and hold the boat. It was now time to pursue—to save myself. I took a last look at it, I jumped down. The boat went over the air and disappeared.

I was saved, but alas, in water too cold to allow a swim. I did not make a sound, as I could not stand so I crept round the jetty, where there was no light. It was now eleven o'clock. For a while I lay flat, in the hope that a wolf or fox by some passing, might hear the ripples. Then I took away the sound of my voice.

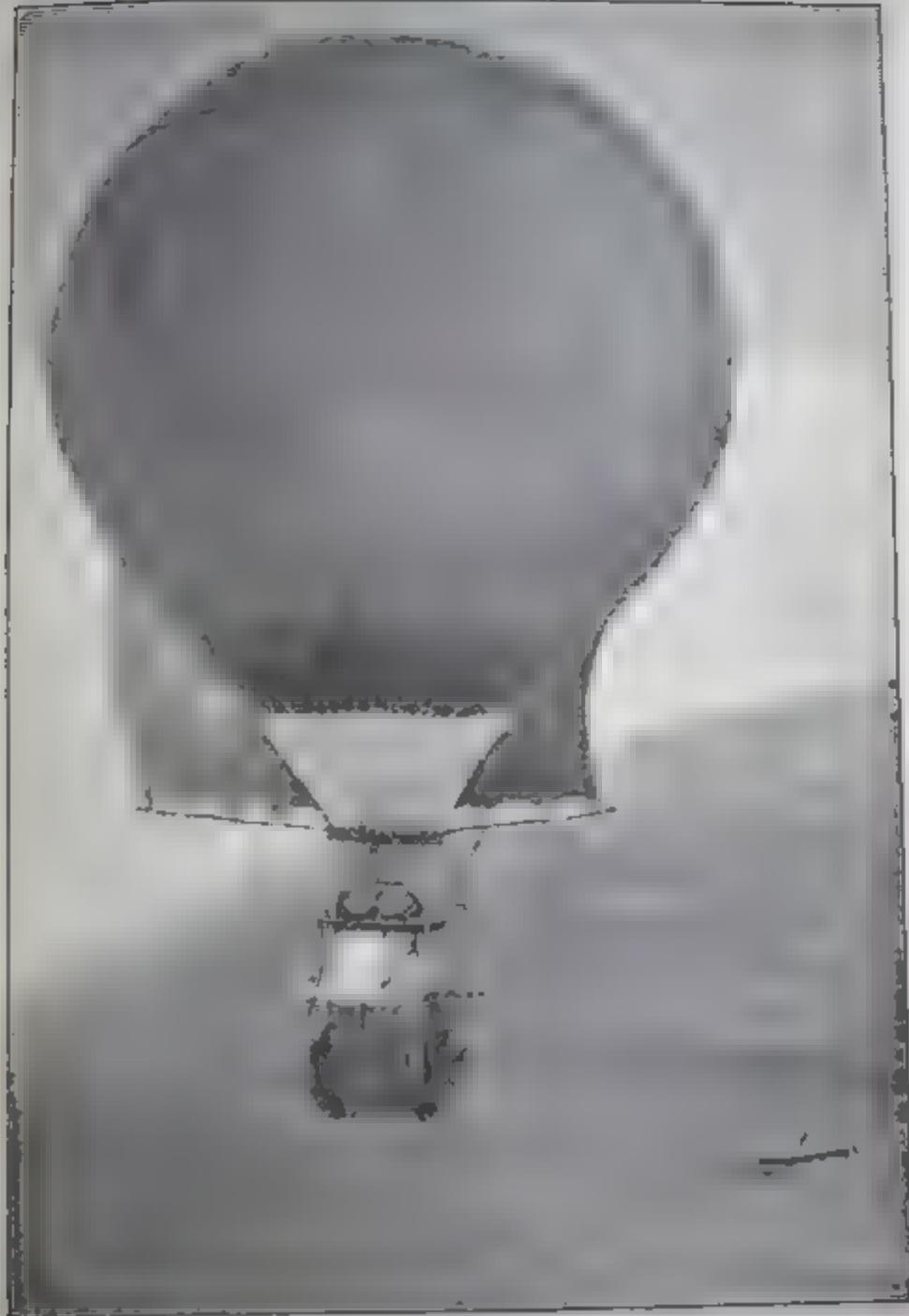
I then turned my attention to making myself as comfortable as possible for the night, though the prospects were anything but pleasant. I was wet through, my hair up and blown away, and I had never had to put on my coat. This made me very anxious, because my only chance of being found was to keep my head high. I had crept under the jetty, and lay down on the cold, damp floor, trying to keep up my courage. I passed the long night alone, the wind howling. I was now about six miles away from home, which I had fortunately found.

say much I saw in the distance the sand over which I had passed the night before. In order to draw attention to my position, I took off my trousers and waved them in the air. Shortly afterwards I would see a boat sail out from the sand and steer straight for the place where I lay.

"I soon saw they had not set out in response to my signal, for the men never once looked in the direction of the drift and the boat passed me. I started my small horse, but it ran away. I began to look about to see if I could make a raft out of the few trees that grew near it as I had neither axe nor knife. I was about to give up the idea.

"When I returned to my sleeping place, I found a man close by. A man on the island had seen a boat with men on it coming southward. He saw the vessel sweep around the river bank and disappear in the sea. This was my first time the description of it to his islanders. I knew nothing of the kind before.

"His curiosity was aroused, and away he ran. Then he went down to the beach where he sought to secure a small boat and haul out what the strange object had driven him ashore. He then saw my garments and, failing to be satisfied, I was quickly taken away to some abode well cared for."



The following was afterwards written to me by a friend some miles away from the sea, who had an extremely vexed intellect. They have got a person from a scientific institution to accompany him and the crew of three. A small boat will be sufficient, but there will be no room for the family or any other passengers.

It is now very necessary to get a boat to sail to meet the Norwegian steamer, but Mr. A. is here will be over two weeks before I get to him and to carry such a plan to a successful conclusion is an arduous and many difficulties among his own countrymen, who care little for a wider world for getting equipped for the proposed expedition. A boat was accordingly constructed in front of the house, capable of carrying three persons, a supply of provisions for ten months, besides the necessary ballast and instruments. The car contained a deck room for portugy and a well protected sleeping apartment for the three travellers. The roof of the rooms were built up from the floor of the upper story, which served as a sort of platform deck.

The iron spitzberg was chosen as the starting point and the next day the Union was sent in to port at 1 p.m. on the 23rd of July it was noon and four days later everything was ready for

launched. For two months André and his two companions Ekhblom and Strandberg, waited for a favourable breeze, but in vain. The wind came from the contrary. Winter came on, and the expedition had to be abandoned.

Unhurted by the failure of their last attempt, however, the explorers determined to return in the following spring. In the meantime Ekhblom withdrew from the enterprise, but André and Strandberg, who had never lost heart, returned to Spitzbergen in the summer of 1897 to wait for a favourable wind.

This time their perseverance was rewarded. A brisk southwardly breeze sprang up, and the balloon sailed northward over the weird white Polar seas. Success! But the courageous aeronauts have not been freed. Time alone will tell whether they have solved the problem of the ages, and added to the store of human knowledge; or whether they shall the names of those who have perished in the attempt.

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